THE TAMARACK

JUNE, 1926

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The Tamarack

North Central High School
June, 1926

MISS EDITH GREENBERG as director of the Senior B classes and a zealous supporter of North Central activities has won the esteem of the 1926 class as well as the friendship of all students of the school. The graduating class therefore, respectfully dedicates this issue of the Tamarack to Miss Greenberg.

Autographs

Autographs

Autographs

Autographs

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FREDRIC G. KENNEDY

Principal

Born, 36 A. B., (ante-bellum) in a poor but honorable village, Iowa, U. S. A.

Early in life I became well acquainted with chickens, pigs, cows and horses, some of which I found to be less care than a small brother. The former stayed inside fences, ate what they wanted to and didn't require their noses "blowed."

In those days boys had already started to be boys. The wise saw about that originated then. Our gang taught each other a great many things—I see that clearly now. Play was our chief aim; work, quite incidental.

Father, however, induced me to take time out long enough to learn the printer's trade. All typesetting was done by hand; job presses run by foot-power. My knowledge of printing and newspapers helped me to get through college.

I stayed in Iowa just long enough to pay off my college debts. In 1906 I faced westward and waved my hat in farewell toward the broad flat acres of tassled corn. Spokane has been my home ever since.

While in high school I thought about what I should like to do. My mother had been a teacher. It seemed to me teaching held great opportunities. After twenty years in it I am sure that it does. Today the teaching profession needs men and women of broad education, good character, a deep-rooted love of people, a pride in community and an impelling desire to promote good citizenship. And, too, I should say good health. I know that I fall short of this pattern, except possibly in the last item, health. I have enjoyed an active part in many forms of athletics and shall continue to do so.

And it is because that I appreciate the value of athletics and organized play for everyone, that I am particularly happy to see the North Central playfield project get under way.

Vive, valeque.

JOHN A. SHAW, JR.

Vice Principal

Born at Quincy, Illinois, on Hallowe'en, 1896. My formal grade school education was gathered from the schools of Red Oak, Iowa; Ashland, Nebraska; Salida, Colorado; and Albuquerque, New Mexico. This was capped by high school work at Albuquerque, Weiser, Idaho, Yakima, Washington, finally ending with two years at North Central. As far as I can remember none of the numerous schools were relieved of my presence through the request of the principal. The strongest memory of school days is that my father and mother held the opinion that school was a place for work, that the teacher was always right, and that if I made mistakes it was my business to correct them, theirs to see that I did so.

In due time graduation at North Central was followed by graduation at Washington and Jefferson college. The experience common to most males of my age then came on. Army service was interesting, particularly the few weeks spent at the front and the opportunity to become fairly efficient in the use of wireless telegraphy. The privilege given me by ths army to spend four months in 1919 studying at the University of Liverpool, England, and traveling throughout the British Isles made up many times over for any discomforts of army life.

In midsummer of 1919 the army decided it could no longer afford to support me. Fortunately the Northwestern Military Academy at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, offered me the chance to support myself by teaching freshman English, algebra and history and military signal work, using spare time to coach tennis and debate and act as officer in charge of quarters every fourth day. The work was highly enjoyable, but if a man wishes to become acquainted with his family, he should choose some place other than a boarding school for his habitation. The past five years at North Central have afforded a constant round of pleasurable work and companionship.

"Patronize Playfield Projects."

North Central Faculty

*

Spring, 1926

*

Frederic G. Kennedy ..... *Principal*
John A. Shaw, Jr. ..... *Vice Principal*
Miss Esther Wiedeman ..... *Secretary*
Miss Nina Engle ..... *Assistant Secretary*
L. C. Bradford ..... *Boys' Advisor*
Miss Eleanor Immisch ..... *Attendance Clerk*
Miss Jessie Gibson ..... *Girls' Advisor*
Miss Nelle Wilson ..... *Vocational Director*

ENGLISH

Miss Emma E. Clarke, *Head*

Miss Alice M. Bechtel
Miss Grace Campbell
Miss Nellie M. Catton
Miss Ruth Cronk
Miss Louisa E. Grebe
Miss Dora Leavitt
Miss Jeannette Malthy
Miss Christine McRae
L. C. Bradford
Mrs. Hazel Moore
Mrs. Florence Parish
Miss Jessie A. Powell
Miss Mabel Sammons
Miss Ruth Sawyer
Mrs. Anna B. Sayre
Miss Hulda Schweer
Miss Inis Williams
Miss Ruth Winkley
Hobart E. Rowlands

LANGUAGES

Miss Margaret Fehr, *Head*

Miss Bertha Boehme
Miss Bertha Comings
Miss Mary S. Evans
Miss Julia A. Herman
Miss Helen McDouall
Miss Jean McPhee
Miss Helen M. Prince
Miss Belle Wynne
Miss Violet Starkweather

COMMERCIAL

A. O. Strieter, *Head*

Miss Anna E. Duffalo
Miss Alice A. Ewing
Mrs. Frances Immisch
Miss Lillian Robinson
Miss Nellie C. Stone
E. H. Fearon
Harry L. Crisp

MANUAL ARTS

M. C. Smith, *Head*

G. E. Berg
J. A. Straughan

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

Miss Carrie Hitchcock, *Head*

Miss Grace Baker
Miss Emma Dalquest
Miss Bessie Graham
Miss Agnes McHugh
Mrs. Della Darknell

BOOKROOM CUSTODIAN

Miss Esther Gerhardt

STUDY HALL

Mrs. Clara Cowley
Mrs. Hermine Baylis
Mrs. Cornelia Manley

HISTORY

T. O. Ramsey, *Head*

Miss Catherine Bemiss
Miss Mabel Clayton
Miss Neva Wiley
W. L. Bruehlman
Charles A. Chandler
A. J. Collins

MATHEMATICS

W. W. Jones, *Head*

Miss Helen Burnham
Miss Flossie Folsom
Miss Edith Greenberg
Miss Ida Mosher
J. O. Ecker
Clyde Myers
P. H. Nygaard

SCIENCE

Walter C. Hawes, *Head*

Miss Lynda Mueller
J. H. Berry
T. A. Bonser
L. A. Doak
A. W. S. Endslow
Paul H. Neuman
Frank Roberts
R. S. Sanborn
J. L. Sloanaker
A. L. Smith
Clarence Zimmerman

LIBRARY

Miss Lucile Fargo, *Head*

Miss Jessie Brewer
Miss Madge Harmon

PRINTING

Ernest E. Green, *Head*
Robert E. Green

MUSIC

C. Olin Rice

FINE ARTS

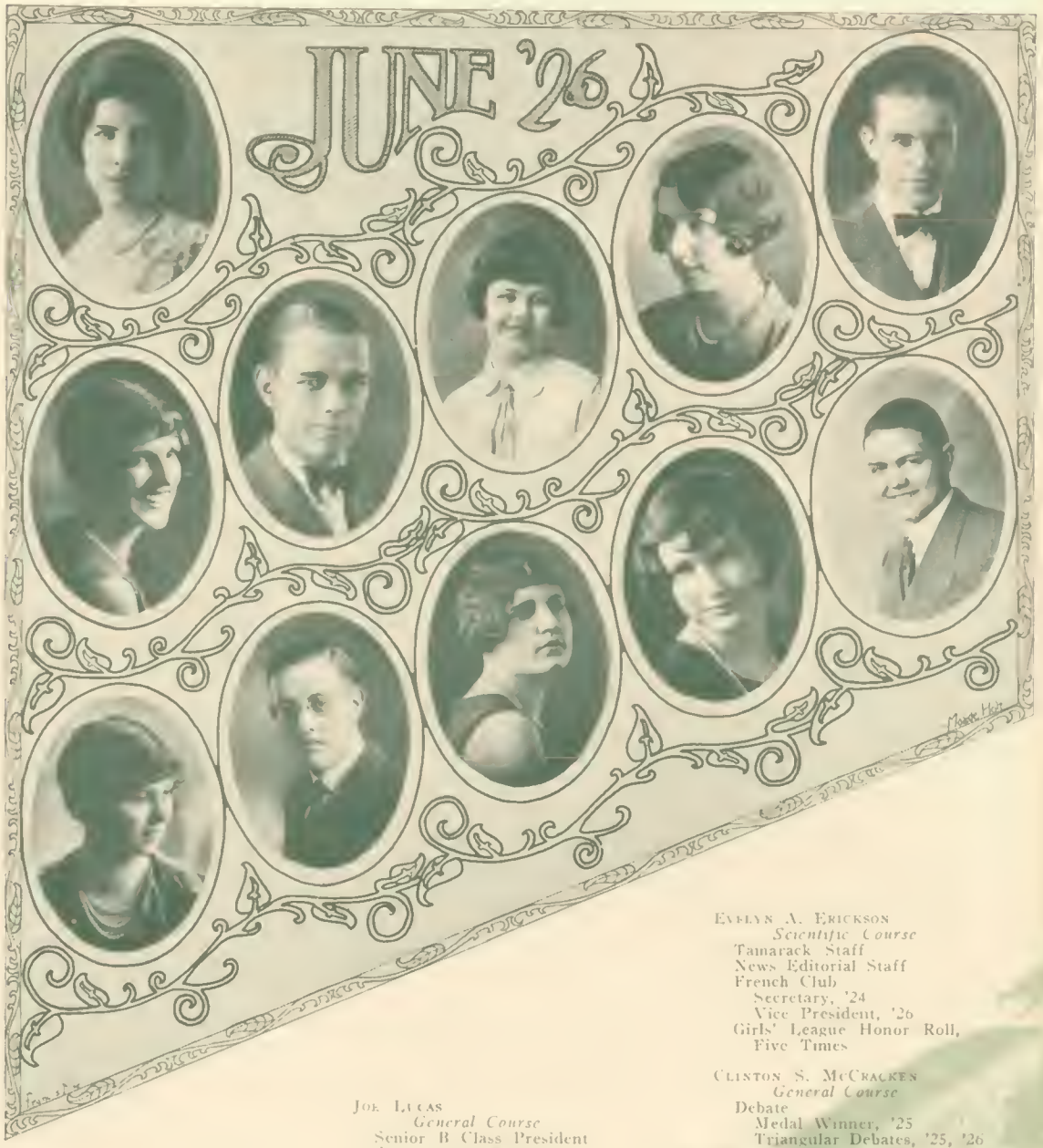
Miss Lillian Stowell, *Head*
Miss Caroline Riker

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Miss Elsa Pinkham, Girls' Phys. Training, *Head*
Miss Carrie Brown
Miss Eleanor Hyslop
J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Phys. Training, *Head*
John B. Friel
Charles J. Whiteside

Seniors

Senior Class Officers . . . .



REA RUTH HURST
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Girls' League
Conference Delegate, '23
Chairman, Publicity, '23, '24
Chairman, Philanthropic Committee, '25
Assistant Social Service Head, '26
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Vox Puellarum
S. P. Q. R.
Secretary, '25
Vice President, '26
Class Play
"Marriage of Nannette"

VEBA MAYBEE
Home Economics Course

JOE LUCAS
General Course
Senior B Class President
Senior A Class President
Boys' Federation
School Service Head, '26
Traffic Squad, '24
Associated Student Councils, '26
Operetta, "China Shop," Lead
Delta Club
Trio, '25, '26
Hi-Jinx, '26
Rifle Club, '24
News Editorial Staff
Sport Editor, Tamarack
Cross Country, '24
Track, '25, '26

LEOLA MARIE ABERNATHY
General Course
La Tertulia, '25, '26
Glee Club, '24, '25, '26
Girl Reserves, 24, '25, '26
Secretary, Vocational Department, '26
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Four Years Perfect Attendance

EVELYN A. ERICKSON
Scientific Course
Tamarack Staff
News Editorial Staff
French Club
Secretary, '24
Vice President, '26
Girls' League Honor Roll, Five Times

CLINTON S. MCCRACKEN
General Course
Debate
Medal Winner, '25
Triangular Debates, '25, '26
Ahlquists, '25, '26
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Associate Editor
Lincolnian Debating Society
Sans Souci, French Club
Boys' Federation
Head Community Service Department, '26
Class Play
Commencement Speaker
Entered from Pullman High, '24

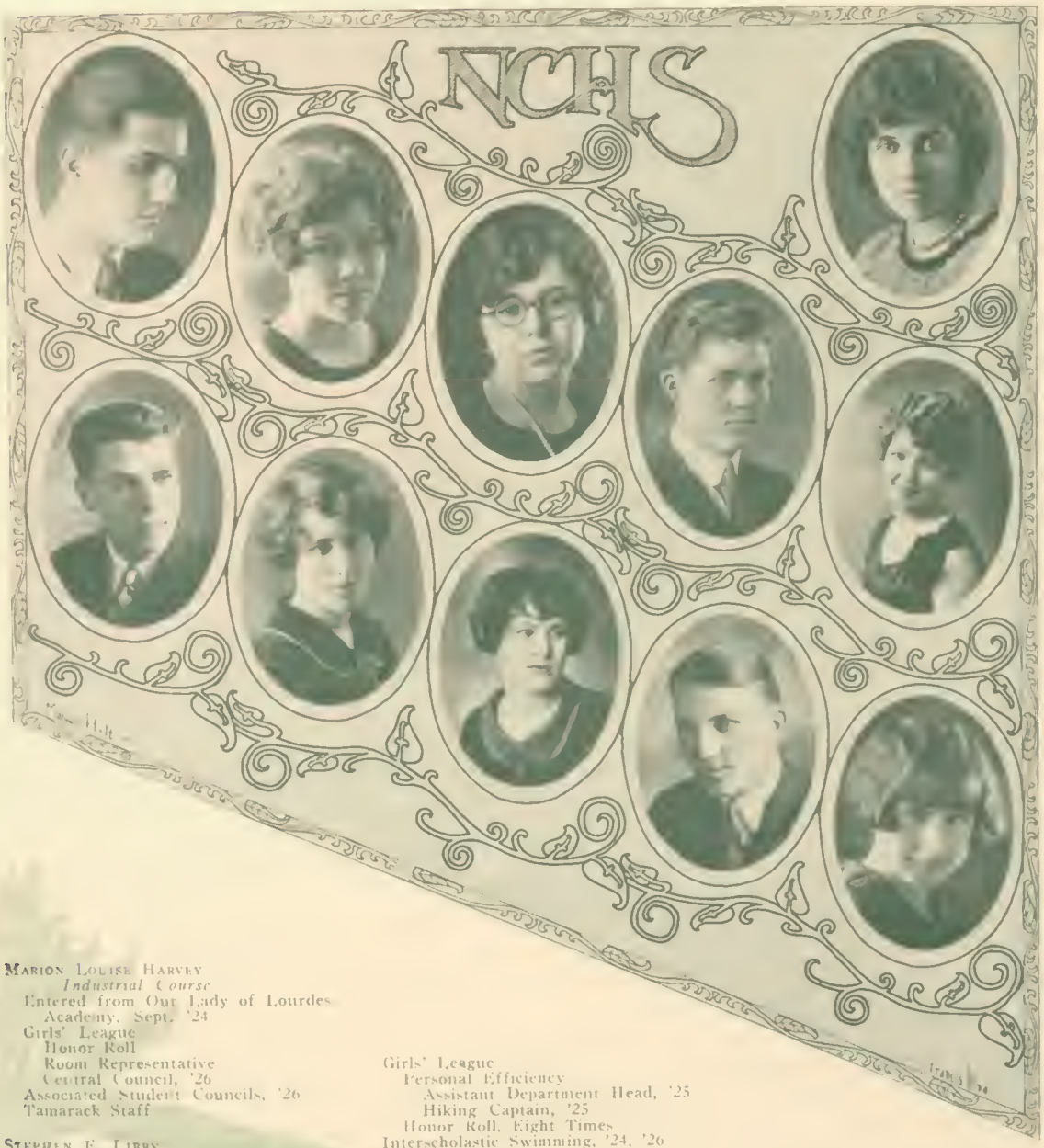
ETHEL L. HOWARD
General Course

ELLIS HYATT
Scientific Course

ETHEL REEM
General Course

ELMA E. BACON
Commercial Course

ELMER MACLEAN
Scientific Course



MARION LOUISE HARVEY
Industrial Course
Entered from Our Lady of Lourdes Academy, Sept. '24
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Central Council, '26
Associated Student Councils, '26
Tamarack Staff

STEPHEN E. LIBBY
Scientific Course
Masque Society
President, '26
Treasurer, '21, '22
Delta Club
"Scrooge's Christmas"
Chroniclers' Club
Golf Club, '21
Operetta, '25, Lead
Editor in Chief, Tamarack
News Editor of The News
Advertising Manager of News, '21
"The Fortune Hunter"
"Hi Jinx"
Executive Council, '22, '23, '26
Associated Student Councils

BETHINE BIRCH
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Second Place
Special Honor Award
Class Play
Athletic Board
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff

Girls' League
Personal Efficiency
Assistant Department Head, '25
Hiking Captain, '25
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Interscholastic Swimming, '24, '26
Manager, '26
La Tertulia
Scriptorian Society

MARGUERITE Z. BARTH
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll, First Place
Special Honor Award
News Executive Staff
Assistant News Editor
Tamarack Executive Staff
Associate Editor
Spanish Essay Contests
First Place, '25
Second Place, '24
Spanish Club
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Chairman Visiting Committee, '25
Chairman, Freshman Committee
Chairman, Christmas Seal Drive
Vocational Conference Delegate

VIRGIL E. JENSEN
Industrial Course
Tamarack Staff

ADELIA WALTER
General Course

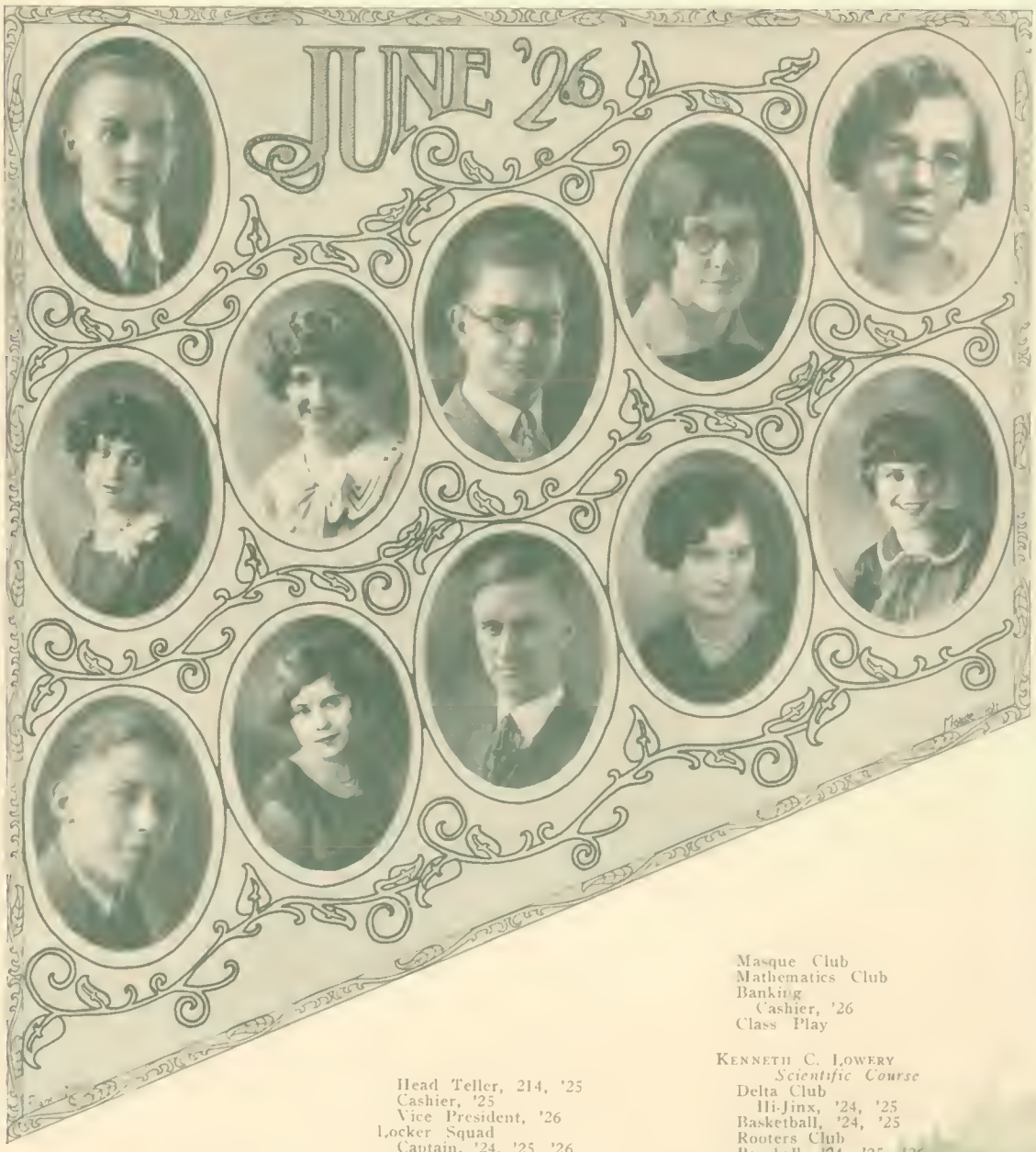
ALEX O. BROWN
Classical Course

WILLAMENE SWEARINGEN
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Scriptorian Society
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times

RUTH V. WALKER
General Course

IRVIN VELTE
Scientific Course

MARTHA A. KLINOWITZ
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, '25
Typing Awards



ROBERT HOWARD RUSSELL
Commercial Course
Clubs
Delta, '24
Rooters

ZELLA C. SMITH
General Course
Art Club

MARJORIE I. HUNT
Commercial Course
Baseball, '22
Tennis, '22, '25
Typing Award
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative, '25

CLAUDE L. SPANGLE
Scientific Course
Entered from Sandpoint High, '23
Bankers' Association
Head Teller, 214, '25
Cashier, '25
Vice President, '26
Locker Squad
Captain, '24, '25, '26
French Club
Vice President, '25
President, '26

BLANCHE VIVIAN SCOTT
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Chairman, Bookroom Committee
Dress Regulation Committee
La Tertulia
President, '25
Reporter, '24
Mathematics Club
President, '26
Secretary, '25
Manager of Pep Carnival, '25
News Staff

RHODA M. WOODWARD
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Chairman, Study Hall Committee, '25, '26
Masque Club
Mathematics Club
Banking
Cashier, '26
Class Play

KENNETH C. LOWERY
Scientific Course
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '24, '25
Basketball, '24, '25
Rooters Club
Baseball, '24, '25, '26
Captain, '26
Athletic Board
Football, '23

DOROTHY E. GRUNEWALD
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Spanish Club
Typing Award

BENJAMIN MORRIS McCLAIN
General Course
Entered from Manila School, '24
Radio Club
Secretary, '25, '26

MAHALA ANDERSON
Home Economics Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark
Girls' League Honor Roll
French Club

VADA CLARK
Commercial Course
Typing Award
Entered from L. C. H. S., '25

MELVYN BOOTH
Scientific Course

GLADYS NELSON
General Course
Entered from Sedalia, Mo., Sept. '24
Girls' League
Secretary, '26
Assistant Social Service Head, '25
Honor Roll
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
Mathematics Club
Reporter, '26
News Editorial Staff
Typing Awards

DOROTHY HAZEN
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Locker Room Committee, '23
Chairman, '24
Chairman, A and B Committee
Chairman, Big Sister Committee
Basketball, '22
Central Council
Associated Student Councils

BURTON I. JONES
General Course

HELEN V. HAZEN
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Fourth Place
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Department
Head, '26
Chairman, Rest Room Committee
Hiking Club
Basketball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '25
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
Honor Roll, Eight Times

ERMA D. SCHATZ
General Course
Baseball, '25

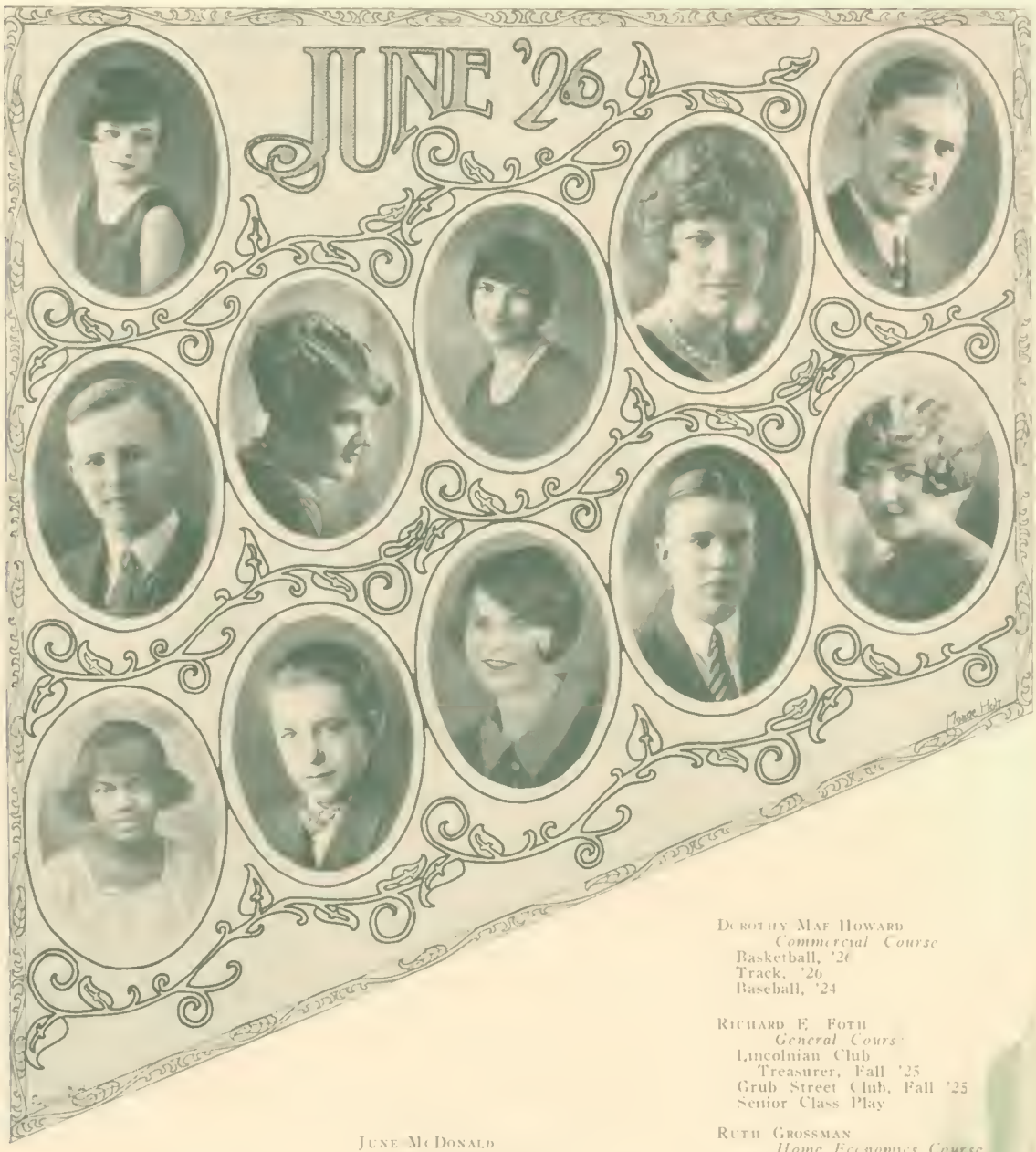
NELLIE H. CROSS
Commercial Course
Entered from Mansfield High, '24
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Dress Regulation Committee, '26
Typing Awards

ETHLYN L. DECAMP
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Chairman, Scholarship Committee, '25, '26
Honor Roll, Four Times
La Tertulia
Reporter
Scriptorian Club
News Editorial Staff

WILLARD HODGKIN
Classical Course

KATHLEEN DECAMP
Classical Course
Scriptorian Society
La Tertulia
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
News Editorial Staff
Swimming
Scholastic Honor Roll

ARTHUR W. FOSTERLING
General Course
Entered from Baker High School, Baker, Ore., '24
Traffic Squad
Track, '25, '26



VIVIENNE ADELE PIATT
General Course
Girls' League
Room Representative, '25
Honor Roll

ORVILLE GLOVER DUNHAM
Scientific Course
Cross Country, '24, '25
Track, '25, '26
Personal Service Department of Boys' Federation, '24, '25

KATHERINE LOUISE ROLLINSON
General Course
Class Play
Girls' League Honor Roll
Baseball, '23
Girl Reserves

GLADYS L. CUNNINGHAM
Commercial Course
Entered from Auburn High School, Auburn, Wash., '25

JUNE McDONALD
General Course
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years
Vox Puellarum
Pep Carnival Queen, '25
Tennis, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '25
Operettas, '23, '24, '25
Glee Club, '23, '24
Senior B Class Vice President
Girls' League Honor Roll, Six Times
Associated Student Councils, '23, '24, '25
Central Council, '23, '24, '25
Track, '23, Captain
Basehall, '23
Basketball, '23

EDWARD HAYNES
General Course
Band
Brass Quartet
Brass Sextet
Orchestra
Art Club
Amphion Club

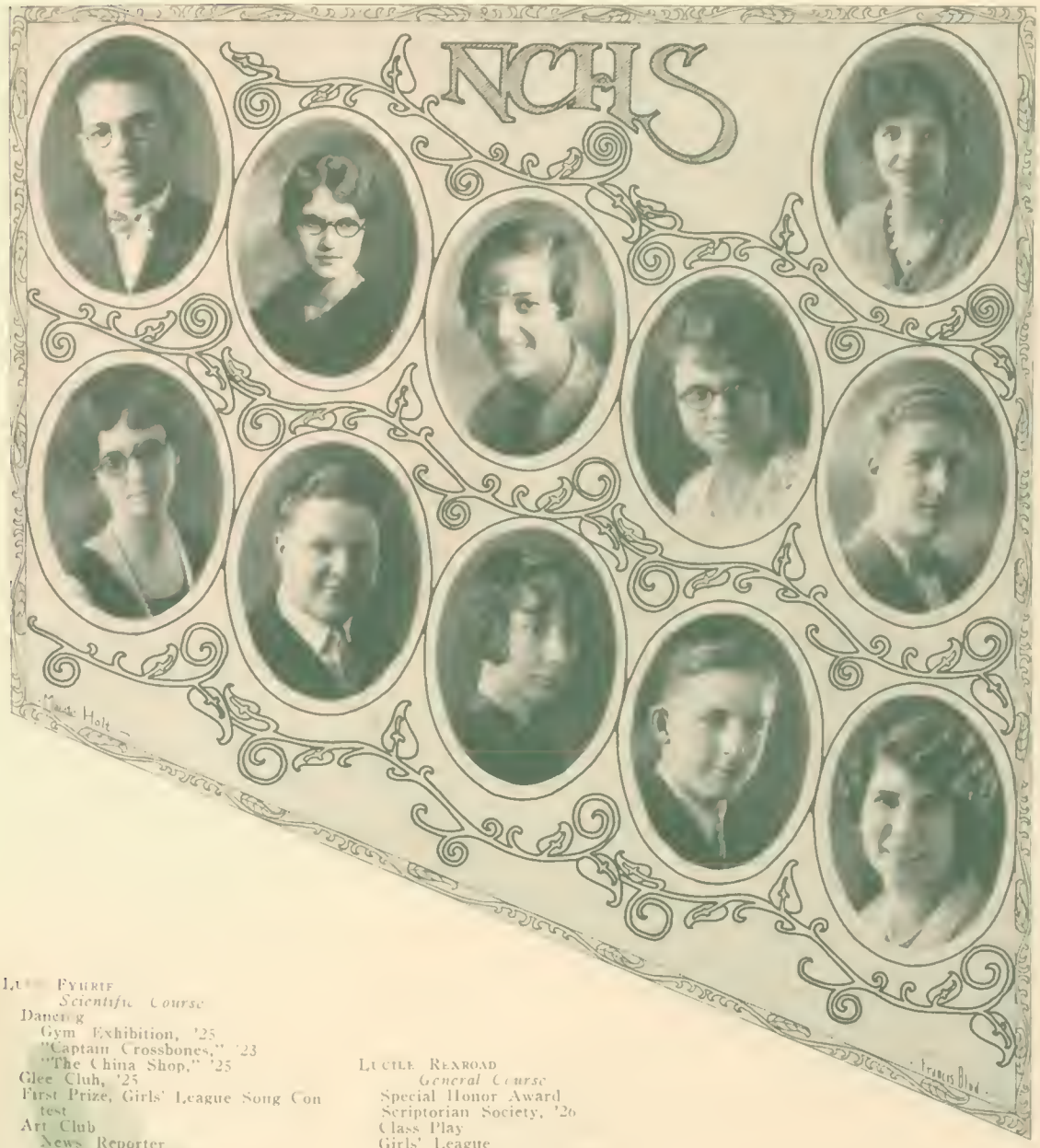
DOROTHY MAE HOWARD
Commercial Course
Basketball, '26
Track, '26
Baseball, '24

RICHARD E. FOTH
General Course
Lincolnian Club
Treasurer, Fall '25
Grub Street Club, Fall '25
Senior Class Play

RUTH GROSSMAN
Home Economics Course
Class Play
Masque Society
Girls' League
"Down Through the Ages"
"A Case of Suspension"
"Two Slatterns and a King"
"The Girls of Camp Glen Willow"
Camp Fire Girl, '22, '23
"Gypsy Dance"
Operetta, "The China Shop"
Glee Club

TOM CLARK
Scientific Course
Rifle Team, '24, '25
Basketball, '23

HELEN SHEANDEMAAR
General Course
Basehall, '22, '23, '24, '25
Basketball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '24
Track, '24, '25
Operetta, '25, "The China Shop"
Glee Club, '23, '24
Swimming, '24



LU[illegible] FYHRIE
Scientific Course
Dancing
Gym Exhibition, '25
"Captain Crossbones," '23
"The China Shop," '25
Glee Club, '25
First Prize, Girls' League Song Contest
Art Club
News Reporter
Class Play

DALE V. BOUCHER
Manual Arts Course
Track, '25, '26
Basketball, '24, '25, '26
Cross Country, '25

MARY C. BRADEEN
General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Vocational Department
Chairman, Courtesy Committee
Social Service Department
Chairman, Big Cousin Committee
Scriptorian Society
Cattonian Club
Parliamentarian

RUBY IRENE BROWN
Home Economics Course
Class Play
Interscholastic Swimming Meet, '23, '24, '26
Operetta Wardrobe Mistress, '25

LUCILE REARDAN
General Course
Special Honor Award
Scriptorian Society, '26
Class Play
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Five Times
Vocational Department
Chairman, Decoration Committee
Chairman, Visiting Committee
Chairman, Freshman B Representatives
Head of Department
Delegate to Vocational Conference, '25

JAMES C. McMILLAN
Commercial Course
News Business Staff
Bookkeeper, '25
Circulation Manager, '26

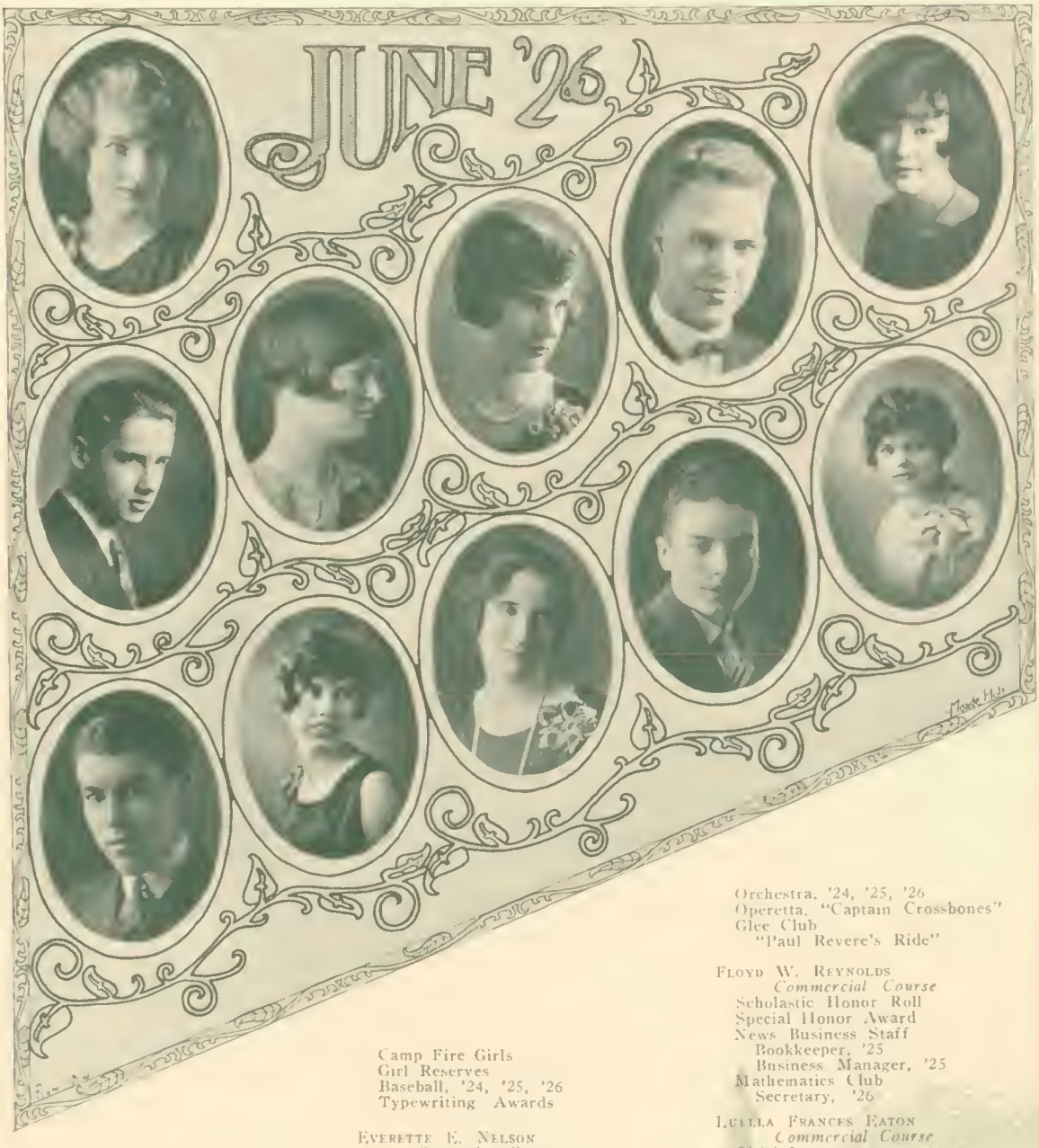
GENEVIEVE HANLON
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Tennis, '24, '25
Personal Efficiency Department
Chairman, Miscellaneous Committee, '24
Chairman, Pep Carnival Committee, '25
Chairman, Locker Inspection Committee, '26
Girls' League Honor Roll, Eight Times

HARRY B. HORTON
General Course
Delta Club
Baseball, '25

IOLA HUBBARD
General Course
Entered North Central, Sept. '25

L. PHILIP CALLAHAN
Scientific Course
Lincolnian Club
Debate, '23, '24

BERNICE JENNIE HENKLE
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Room Representative, '25
Honor Roll
Typewriting Awards



JUNE MAZZELL WRIGHT
Commercial Course

RICHARD HUNNER
General Course
Entered from Jefferson High School, Portland, Ore.
Band, '25, '26

EVELYN RAYMOND
General Course
Entered from Days Creek High, Ore., Sept., '25
Girls' League Honor Roll
Basketball, '25

FLORENCE B. PUTNAM
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Chairman, Scrap Book Committee, '24
Camp Fire Girls
Girl Reserves
Baseball, '24, '25, '26
Typewriting Awards

EVERETTE E. NELSON
Scientific Course
Special Honor Award
Amphion Society, '22, '23, '24, '25
Band, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26
Student Band Leader, '25, '26
Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26
Radio Club, '25, '26
Student Conduct Board, '26
Traffic Squad, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26
Commissioner Traffic Squad, '26

JANE VANNORDSTRAND
Classical Course
Special Honor Award
Amphion Society
President, '25
Secretary and Treasurer, '24
Radio Programs
Associated Student Councils
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Central Council
Room Representative, '23, '24, '25, '26
Chairman, Program Committee
Orchestra, '24, '25, '26
Operetta, "Captain Crossbones"
Glee Club
"Paul Revere's Ride"

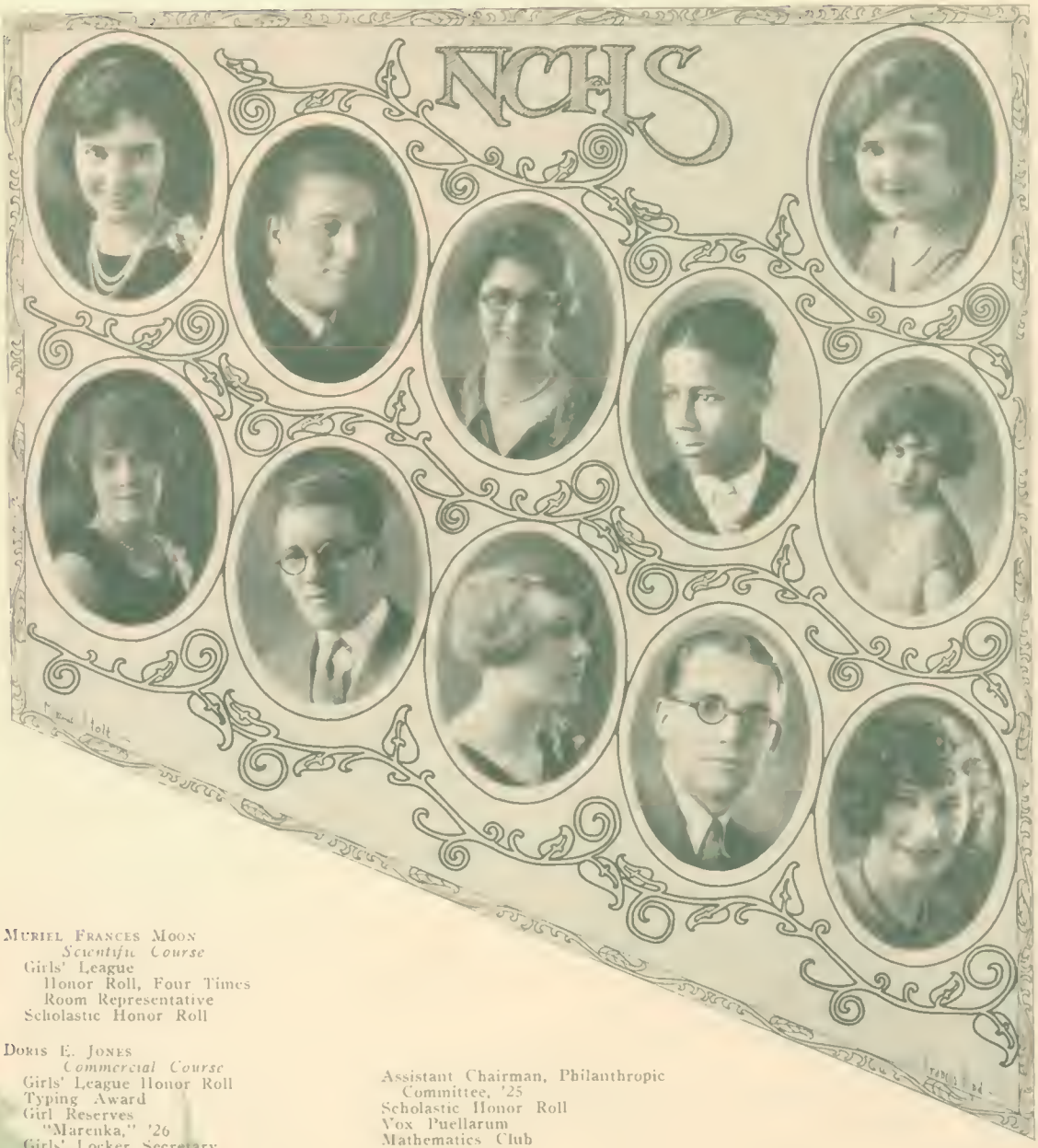
FLOYD W. REYNOLDS
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
News Business Staff
Bookkeeper, '25
Business Manager, '25
Mathematics Club
Secretary, '26

LUELLA FRANCES EATON
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Room Representative
Honor Roll
Chairman, Locker Committee
Vox Puellarum
La Tertulia

GLADYS AMELIA SETZER
General Course
Entered from Daisy High, Daisy, Wash.
Girl Reserves

J. LOREN FLETCHER
Scientific Course
French Club
Golf Club
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years

BETTY WICKLAND
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Room Representative
Camp Fire, '23, '24
Typing Awards



MURIEL FRANCES MOON
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Room Representative
Scholastic Honor Roll

DORIS E. JONES
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Typing Award
Girl Reserves
"Marenka," '26
Girls' Locker Secretary

HARRY M. ARMFIELD
General Course

ROBERTA MAY HOPTON
General Course
Eighth Grade Representative
Room Representative
Girls' Glee Club, '24, '25
"Near to Nature's Heart"
"Midsummer Night's Dream"
Operetta, '24, '25
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Amphion Society
Girls' League Honor Roll
Social Service Committee, Chairman

HAROLD RICHARDSON
Scientific Course

BERYL KATHLEEN REED
Home Economics Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
Dress Regulation Committee, '25
Assistant Chairman, Philanthropic Committee, '25
Scholastic Honor Roll
Vox Puellarum
Mathematics Club
Reporter, '25

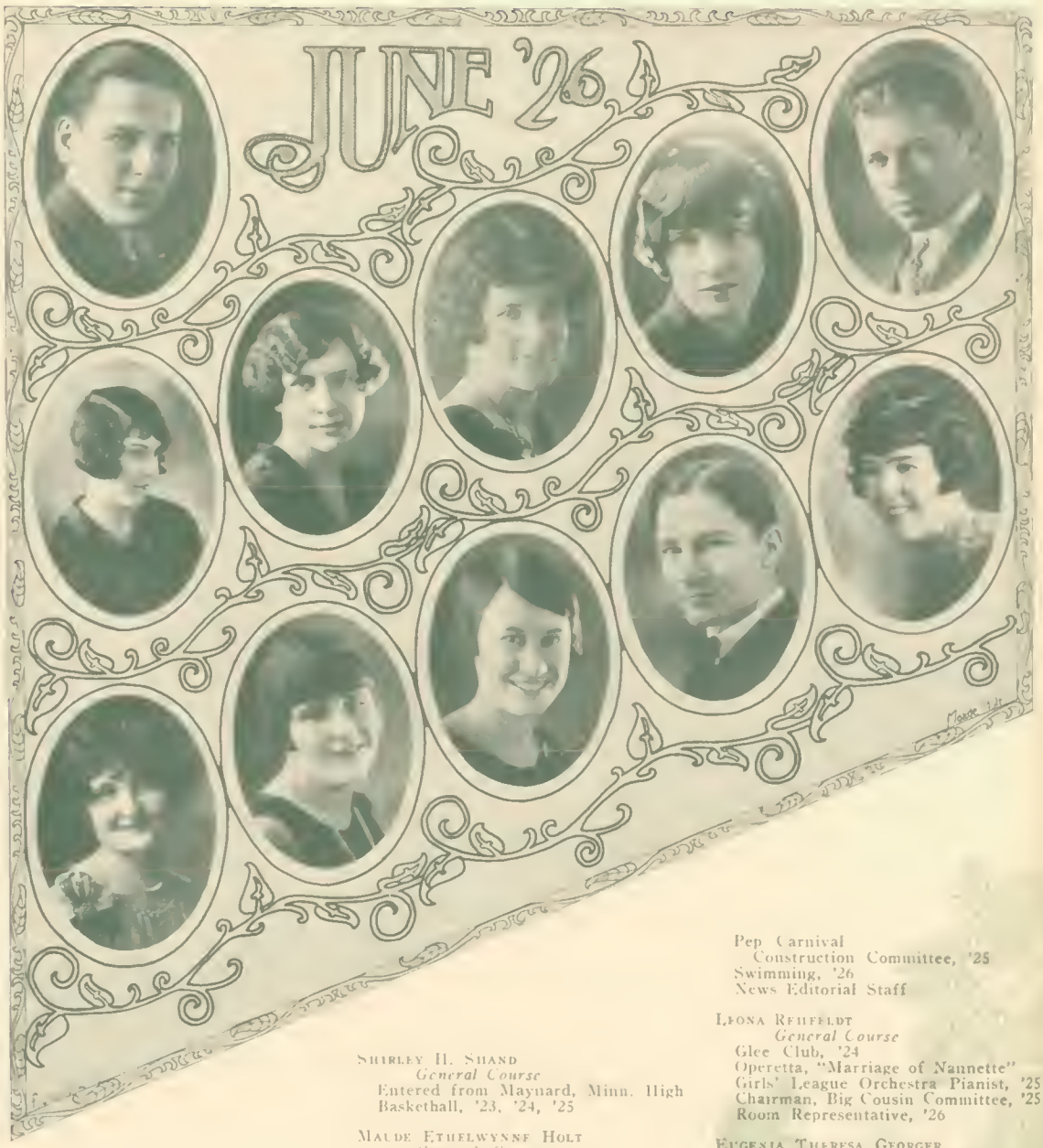
EVELYN DAHLEN
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Vocational Department
Chairman, Study Hall Committee, '25, '26
Cooperative Study Hall Committee
Secretary, '26
Attendance Monitor, Six Semesters
Spokesman-Review Oratorical Contest, '24
Perfect Attendance Four Years

C. LYLE EDEN
Scientific Course
"China Shop"
"Great Broxopp," Class Play

DOROTHY BECKER
General Course
Glee Club
"Midsummer Night," '25
"Day in Venice," '26
Personal Efficiency
Swimming, '25, '26
Baseball, '23
Track, '23
Committee Chairman
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Room Representative
Girl Reserves
Operetta, '26
Secretary, '26

WILLIAM L. KEMP
General Course
Class Play
Masque Club
Traffic Squad
Art Club, '22, '23

MABEL ELLEN GRAY
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League Honor Roll, Six Times



CHARLES ORNAL BOSTWICK
Scientific Course
Delta Club
Spanish Club, '24
Treasurer, '24
Treasurer, Senior B Class
News Editorial Staff
Sport Editor
Class Day Committee
Track, '25, '26
Associated Student Councils, '25
Boys' Federation
Chairman, Ticket Committee
Chairman, Alumni Committee

HELEN MITCHELL
General Course
Spanish Club
Girls' League Honor Roll
Glee Club
"Near to Nature's Heart"

SHIRLEY H. SHAND
General Course
Entered from Maynard, Minn. High
Basketball, '23, '24, '25

MAUDE ETHELWYNNE HOLT
General Course
Special Honor Award
Art Club
Sans Souci
Pep Carnival, '25
Decoration Manager
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Chairman, Decoration Committee

GLADYS M. AUSTIN
General Course
Entered from Summer High, Iowa
Girls' League Honor Roll
Girl Reserves

REABURN D. LENAU
Scientific Course
Delta Club
Hi Jinx, '26
Aquatic Club
Treasurer, '26
Water Carnival, '23, '24, '25
Spanish Club, '24
Class Play, Lead
Property Manager
Class Will Committee
Pep Carnival
Construction Committee, '25
Swimming, '26
News Editorial Staff

LEONA REHFELDT
General Course
Glee Club, '24
Operetta, "Marriage of Nannette"
Girls' League Orchestra Pianist, '25
Chairman, Big Cousin Committee, '25
Room Representative, '26

EUGENIA THERESA GEORGER
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Typing Awards

MARTHA WEISE
Commercial Course

WILLIAM R. HARRIS
Scientific Course
"Marriage of Nannette," Lead
Class Play, Lead
Boys' Federation
Traffic Squad, '22, '26
Lieutenant, '25
Captain, '26
Chairman, Freshman Committee, '22
Chairman, Information Committee
Delta Club
Trio, '25, '26; Hi Jinx, '26
Amphion Society, '24, '26
Rooters Club, '21, '22
Baseball, '22

RUTH RUTH FELLER
General Course
Girls' League Honor Roll

ADA ELIZABETH HUMPHREY
General Course
Entered from Hayden Lake High

WENTZEL H. HANSEN
Scientific Course
Baseball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Basketball, '22, '23, '24, Captain, '25
Cross Country, '22, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '24
Student Government
Chairman of Monitors
Perfect Attendance for the High School Course

UNA MAE DECKER
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Dress Regulations
Secretary, '25
Chairman, Dancing Committee
News Business Staff
Circulation Manager, '25
Business Manager, '26
Aquatic Club
Operettas
"Hermit of Hawaii"
"The China Shop"
Dancing Coach, Hi-Jinx, '26

ANNA ROSSITER
General Course

MYRTLE PEARL TYSVER
Commercial Course
Art Club

JOHN BRODERICK FORD
Scientific Course
Class Play
Delta Club
Vocational Survey, '25
Hi Jinx, '26
Boys' Federation
Paddle Squad Chairman
Assistant Football Manager, '25
Basketball Manager, '26
Chairman, Class Gift Committee

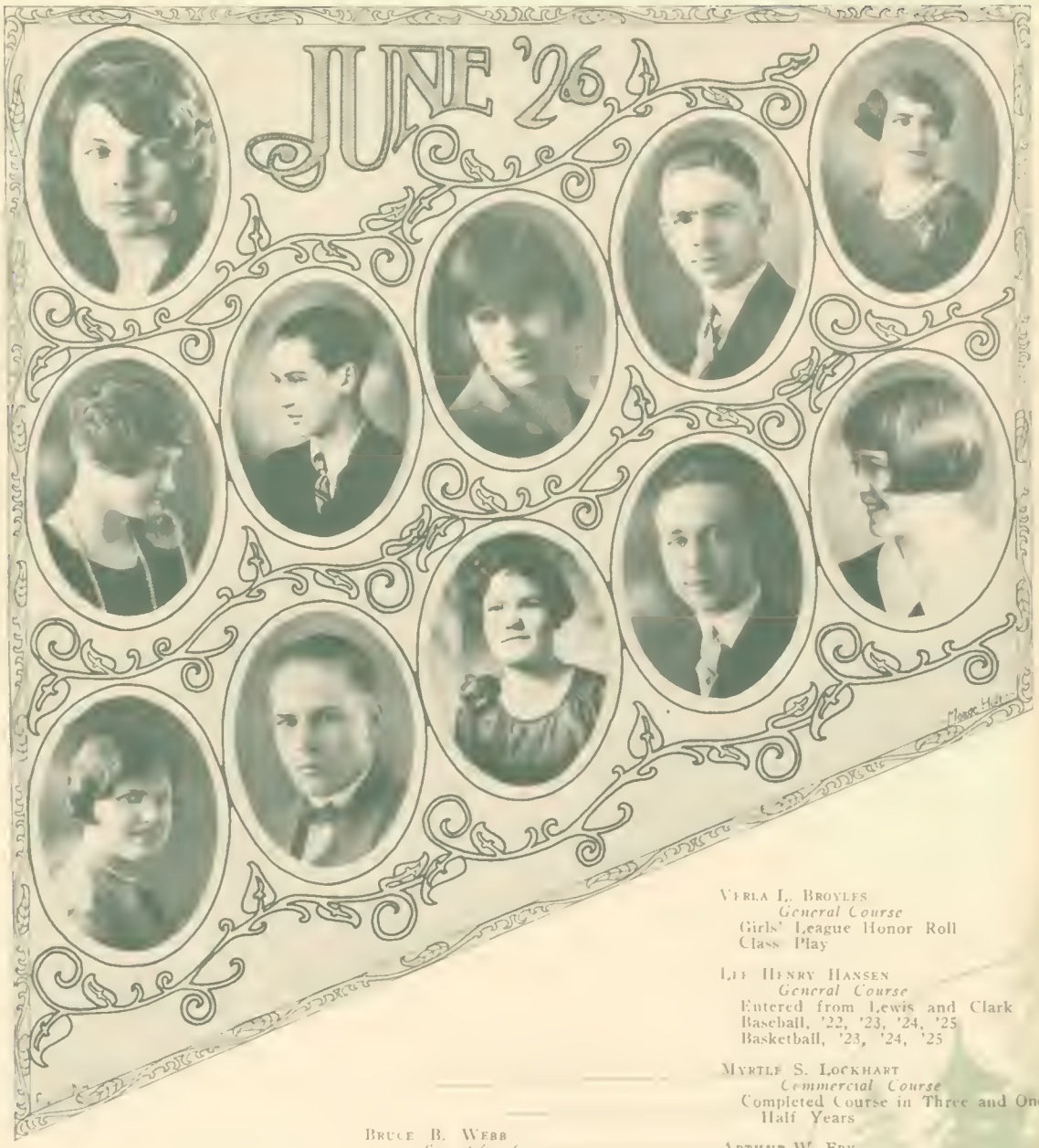
H. DEARLING HENRY
General Course
Class Play
Class Play Business Manager
Masque Society
Boys' Federation
Pep Carnival, Banks, '24, '25
Outside Entertainment
Chairman, '25
Transportation Committee
Chairman, '25
Lincolnian Society, '22, '23, '24, '25
President, '25
Rooters Club, '24
Debate League, '23, 24
Oratory, '24, '25, '2o

MACEL BERKSTRESSER
Classical Course
Personal Efficiency Emblem
Orchestra, '24

ANNE CARSWELL
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Scholastic Honor Roll

M. ELIZABETH BOOT
Scientific Course
Girl Reserves, '25
Cattoman Debating Club, '26
Track, '26

MORRIS H. WILLIS
Manual Arts Course
Special Honor Award
Boys' Federation
Executive Council, '23, '24, '25
Chairman, Transportation Committee
Radio Club
President, Spring and Fall, '25
Treasurer, '24
Corresponding Secretary, '26
Chief Announcer of KFIO, '24, '25 '26
Associated Student Councils



ETHEL F. GARDNER
Commercial Course
Class Play, Lead
Girl Reserves
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative, '24
Secretary, Personal Efficiency Department, '25
Class Will Committee
Twelve Years of Perfect Attendance

FRANSIS HANLON
Classical Course
Tennis, '24, '25
Room Representative, '22, '23
Grade School Representative
Girls' League Honor Roll, Five Times
Personal Efficiency
Dress Regulation Committee, '26
Locker Inspection

BRUCE B. WEBB
Scientific Course
Boys' Federation
Room Representative, '22, '23, '24
Mathematics Club
Vice President, '26

LENA A. MYERS
General Course
Girl Reserves
Christmas Play
"Marenka"
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Hiking Emblem

FREDERICK WILLIAM SEITZ
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Grub Street Club
Secretary, '25
President, '25, '26

GRACE A. BAILEY
Commercial Course
Typing Award

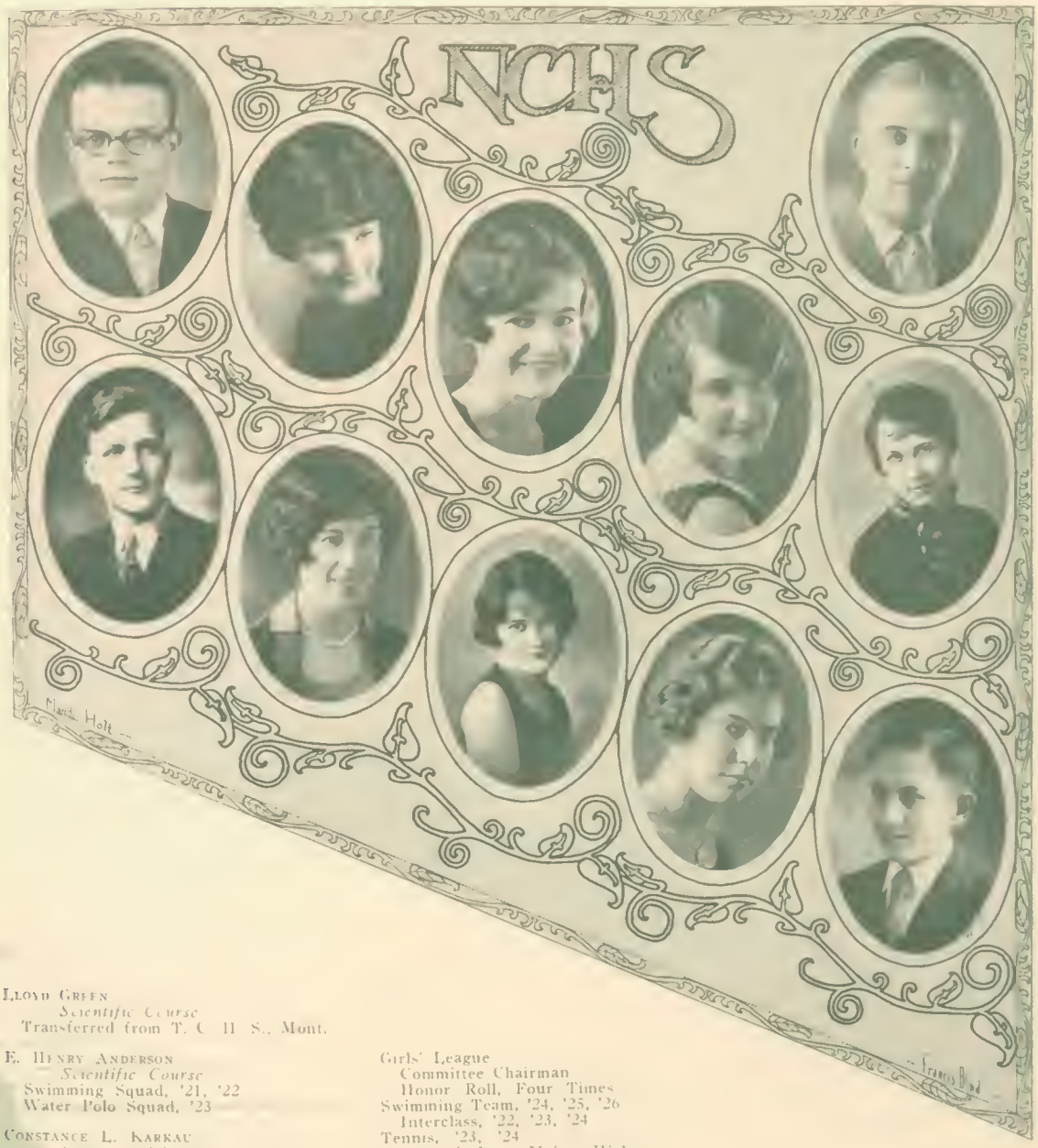
VERLA L. BROYLES
General Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Class Play

LEE HENRY HANSEN
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark
Baseball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Basketball, '23, '24, '25

MYRTLE S. LOCKHART
Commercial Course
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years

ARTHUR W. FRY
General Course
Rifle Club, '23, '24, '25
Advertising, '25, '26
Traffic Squad, '24, '25, '26
Stage Crew, '24, '25
Community Service, '24, '25
Federation Representative, '24, '25

BELLE NIMS
General Course
Class Play
Operettas
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Glee Club, '25
"Paul Revere's Ride"
"Near to Nature's Heart"
"A Midsummer Night"
Swimming, '24
Basketball, '24
Baseball, '25
Sans Souci
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative, '22, [illegible]



LLOYD GREEN
Scientific Course
Transferred from T. C. H. S., Mont.

E. HENRY ANDERSON
Scientific Course
Swimming Squad, '21, '22
Water Polo Squad, '23

CONSTANCE L. KARKAU
Commercial Course
Entered from Missoula High, '23
Vox Puellarum
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Department
Chairman, Entertainment Committee
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Operetta, '24
Typing Award

THELMA GERTRUDE FOSLEY
Commercial Course
Girl Reserves
Girls' League Honor Roll

DELPHA RUTH COFFMAN
Scientific Course
Glee Club
"Midsummer's Night Dream"

ELNICE E. ARMSTRONG
Commercial Course
Aquatic Club
Water Carnival
Girls' League
Committee Chairman
Honor Roll, Four Times
Swimming Team, '24, '25, '26
Interclass, '22, '23, '24
Tennis, '23, '24
Reentered from Union High, Tracy, Cal., Jan. '26

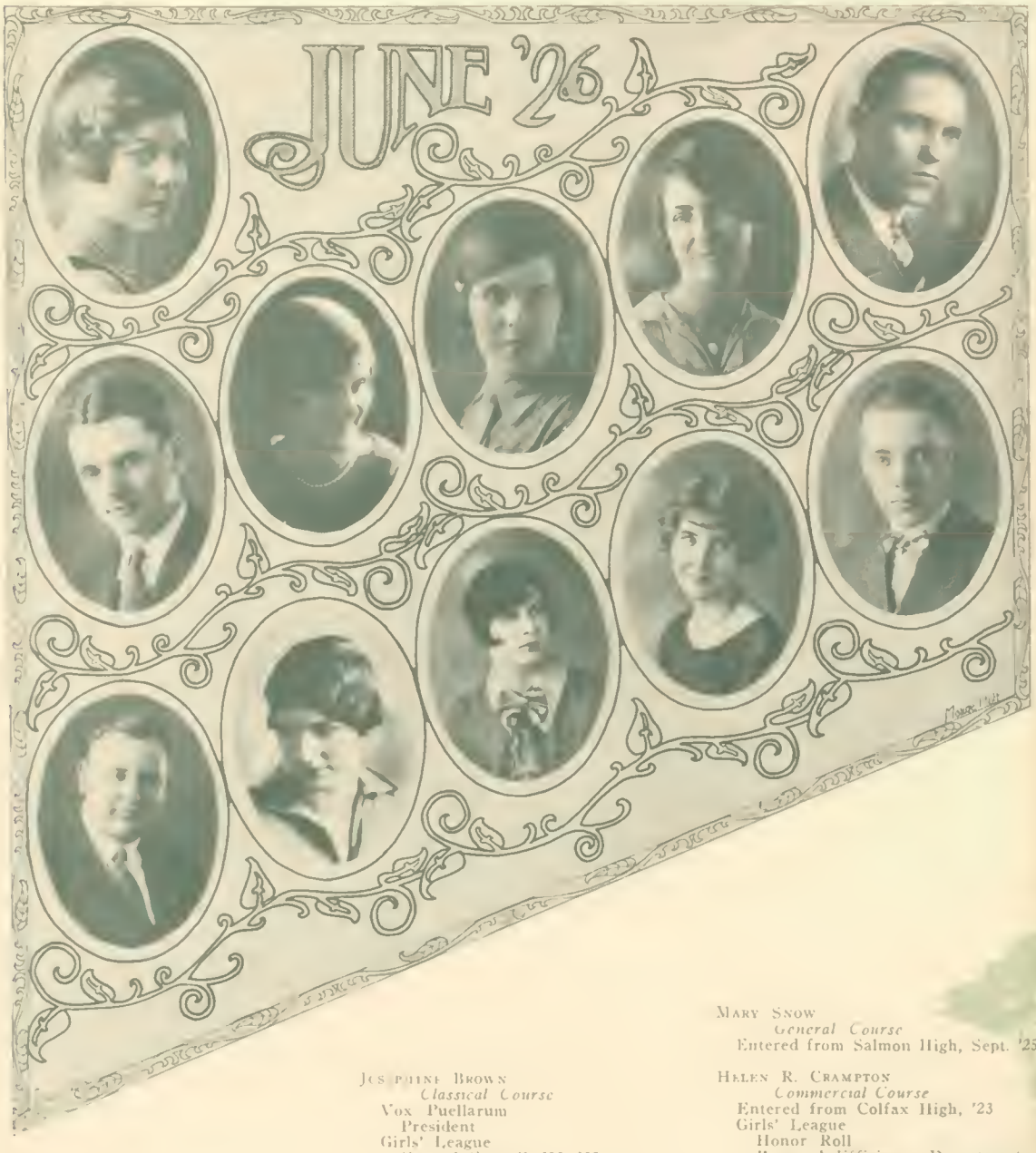
LEWIS HAROLD PATTERSON
Scientific Course
Orchestra, '24, '25, '26
Aquatic Club, '24, '25, '26
Water Carnival, '24
Swimming, '22
Water Polo, '22
Cross Country, '25

MELBA E. WELTON
General Course
Girls' League
Associated Student Councils
Central Council
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"The China Shop"
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Banking
Cashier, '25
Class Treasurer
Class Play

AVON E. COUTTS
General Course
Dancing
Gym Exhibition
Operettas
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Class Prophecy Committee
Mathematics Club

BESSIE M. PALMER
General Course
Glee Club
"Near to Nature's Heart"
"A Day in Venice"
Girls' League
Room Representative
Honor Roll
Girl Reserves
Operetta, '26

DONALD LEWIS FOX
General Course



LOIS M. BERG
General Course
Art Club
Treasurer, '26
Girls' League
Chairman, Philanthropic Committee
Honor Roll, Six Times

JOHN V. GERAGHTY
General Course
Special Honor Award
Art Club
Treasurer, '23
Boys' Federation
Chairman, Advertising Committee
Designed School Flag

MARJORIE BLANCHE BULMER
Home Economics Course
Class Play
Interclass Swimming, '26
Operetta Wardrobe Mistress, '25
Girls' League Honor Roll
Twelve Years Perfect Attendance

JOSEPHINE BROWN
Classical Course
Vox Puellarum
President
Girls' League
Central Council, '23, '25
Associated Student Councils, '23, '25
Room Representative
Chairman, Dress Standards Committee
Vocational Department
Chairman, Miss Wilson's Committee
Social Service Department
Secretary, '26

GENEVIEVE S. TATE
Classical Course
Camp Fire

FLOYD W. SEIMER
General Course
Entered from Davenport High, '24
Operetta, "The China Shop"
Paddle Squad

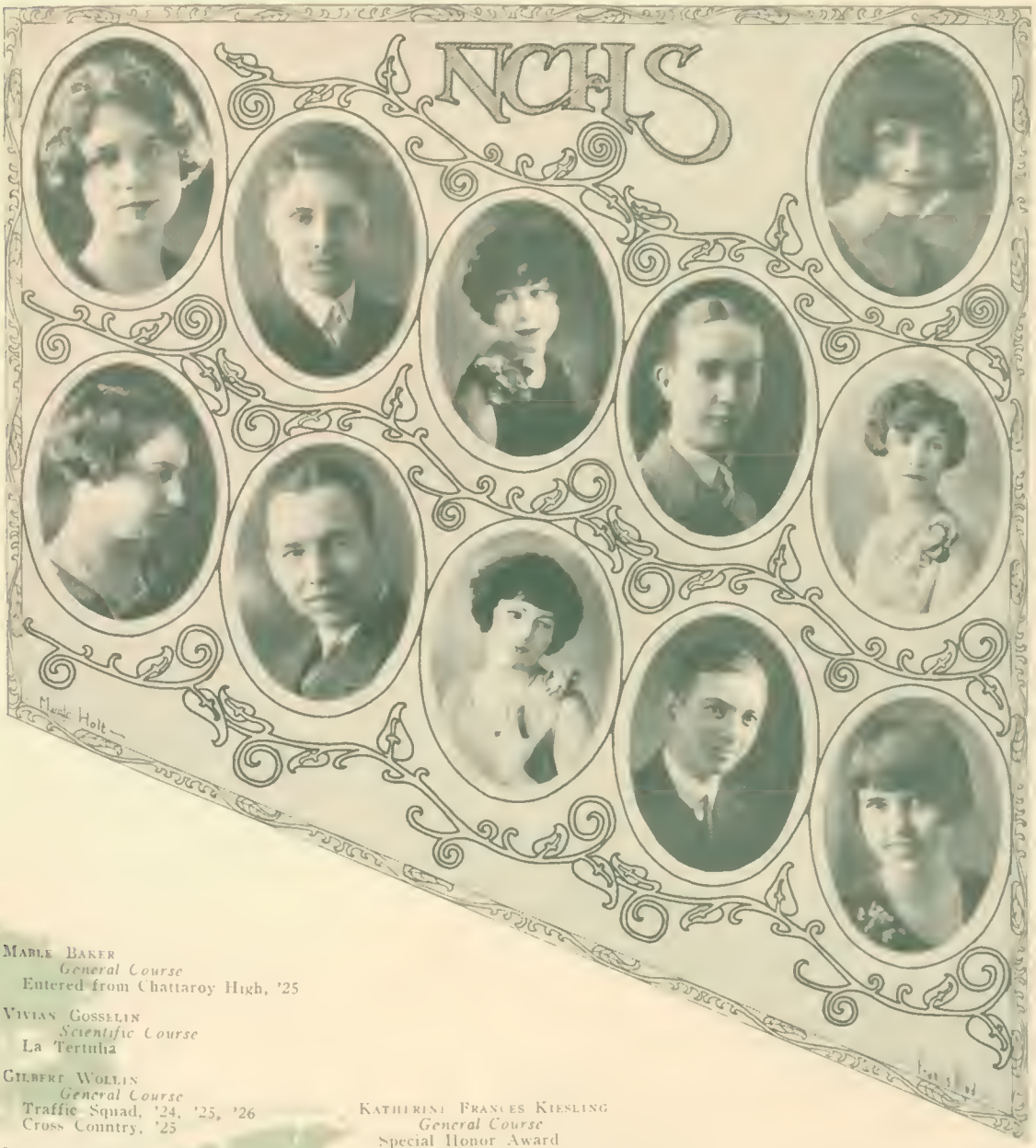
GEORGE H. ANDERSON
General Course
Entered from Cheney High, Sept. '23

MARY SNOW
General Course
Entered from Salmon High, Sept. '25

HELEN R. CRAMPTON
Commercial Course
Entered from Colfax High, '23
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Personal Efficiency Department
Chairman, A and B Committee
Typing Awards

MARGARET WALKER
General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Girl Reserves
Secretary, '24, '25
Vice President, '25, '26
Seabeck Delegate, '25
Operetta, "Marenka"
Swimming Team, '24, '25, '26
Aquatic Club

RAYMOND K. SQUIBB
Scientific Course
Radio Club
Vice President, Fall '24
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Traffic Squad, '25, '26
News Editorial Staff, Spring '26



MABLE BAKER
General Course
Entered from Chattaroy High, '25

VIVIAN GOSSELIN
Scientific Course
La Tertulia

GILBERT WOLLIN
General Course
Traffic Squad, '24, '25, '26
Cross Country, '25

BERNICE HELEN HARRIS
Commercial Course
Dancing
"Marriage of Nannette"
Gym Exhibition, '25
Girls' League Party
Pep Carnival
Room Representative

C. BILL FREESE
Scientific Course
Traffic Squad, '25, '26
Locker Squad, '25, '26

DORIS DANIEL
Home Economics Course
Class Play
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette," Lead
"The China Shop," Lead
Glee Club
"Paul Revere's Ride"
"Midsummer Night's Dream"
"Near to Nature's Heart," Lead
Girl Reserves

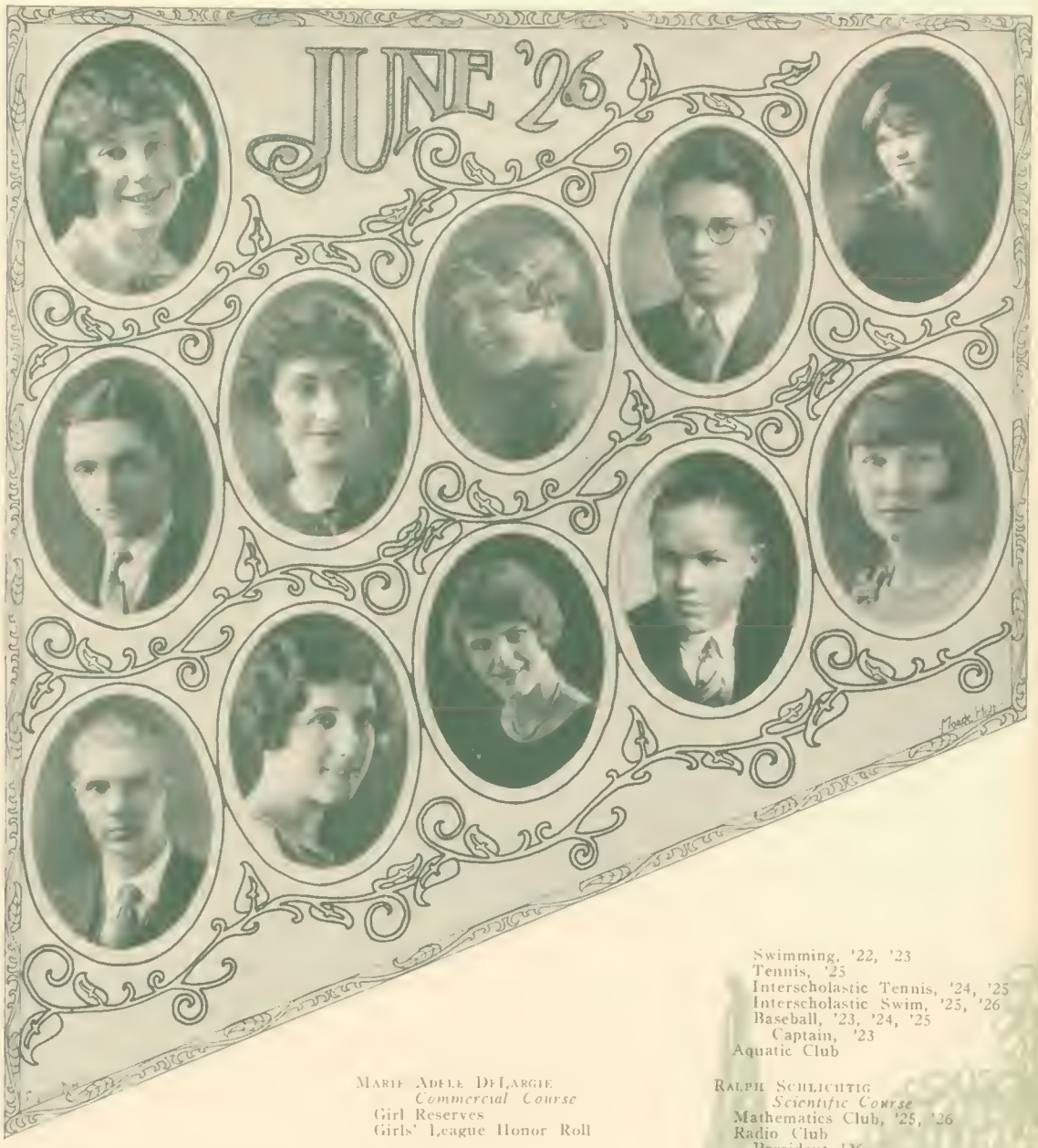
KATHERINE FRANCES KIESLING
General Course
Special Honor Award
"Good Will" Oratorical Winner, '26
Scriptorian Society
Secretary, '26
Cattonian Debating Society
President, '26
Debating
Interscholastic, '25, '26
Medals Debate, '24, Winner, '25
Junior Ahlquist, Second Place, '24
Senior Ahlquist, First Place, '25
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Chairman, Special Talks, '26
S. A. R. Oratorical Winner, '26
Commencement Speaker

HOMER V. HANLEY
General Course
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '24, '26
Art Club
News Editorial Staff
Boys' Federation
Chairman, Grammar School Relation Committee
Football, '23, '25; Frosh, '22
Basketball Squad, '25; Frosh, '22
Track, '24, '26
Frosh Baseball, '23
Transferred to Lawrence, Kansas High, '24, '25

MARCELLA HARVEY
General Course

RALPH W. SCHOFIELD
Scientific Course
Boys' Federation
School Service Department
Traffic Squad, '24, '25, '26
Vocational Department
Trips Committee, '26
Swimming, '26

AUDREY CATERYN FARIS
General Course
Entered from Minneapolis Central, Sept. '25



LEAH LUFKIN
Commercial Course
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Vice President, Fall '25
Central Council, '24, '25
Associated Student Councils, '24, '25
Entertainment Department
Orchestra Leader, '23
Quartet Leader, '26
Honor Roll
Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26
Typing Award
Teachers' Institute, '23, '25
Amphion Society
Scriptorian Society

PATRICK A. GERAGHTY
Classical Course
Golf Club
Secretary, '26
Mathematics Club

MARIE ADELE DELARGIE
Commercial Course
Girl Reserves
Girls' League Honor Roll

MARION HARRIET JOHNSON
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Dress Regulation Committee, '26
Girls' League Honor Roll

JAMES M. HELPHREY
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Lincolnian Club
President, '25
Treasurer, '24
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Class Representative, '25
Associated Student Councils, '25
Debate, '23, '24

BERNICE SPORES
General Course
Personal Efficiency
Committee Chairman
Dress Regulations
Athletic Award, '25
Basketball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '23
Swimming, '22, '23
Tennis, '25
Interscholastic Tennis, '24, '25
Interscholastic Swim, '25, '26
Baseball, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '23
Aquatic Club

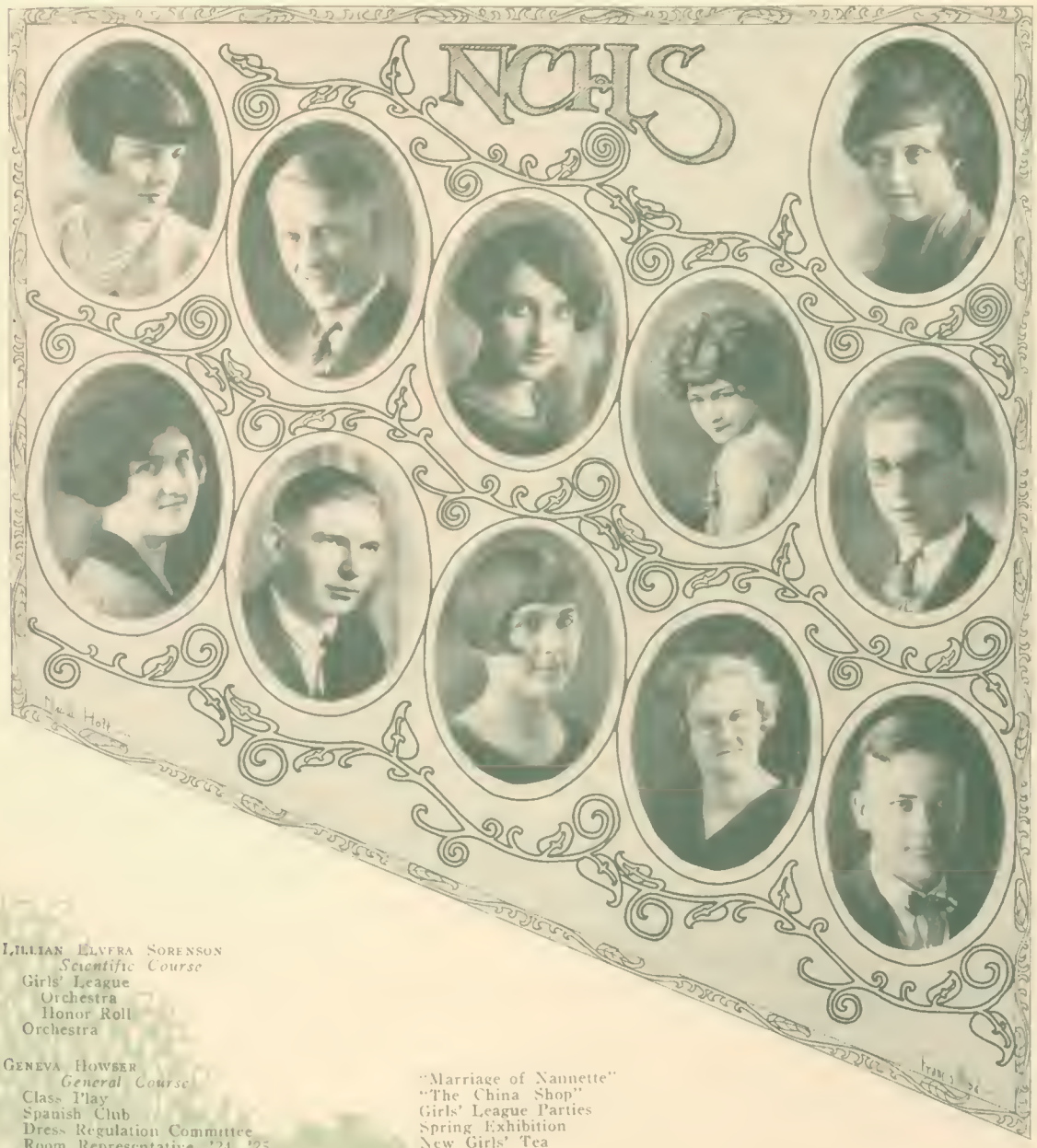
RALPH SCHLICHTIG
Scientific Course
Mathematics Club, '25, '26
Radio Club
President, '26
Chief Operator KFIO
Winner of Algebra Contest, '25
Scholastic Honor Roll

ALICE D. BETTS
Classical Course
Entered from Deer Park High, '24
Girls' League Honor Roll

BERNEAL EVELYN KLEINKNECHT
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Social Service
Chairman, Halls Committee
Secretary, Locker Committee
Honor Roll
Typewriting Awards
Spanish Club
Perfect Attendance for Four Years

GILBERT NATWICK
Scientific Course

HAZEL M. LOVELAND
Home Economics Course
Scholastic Honor Roll



LILLIAN ELVERA SORENSON
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Orchestra
Honor Roll
Orchestra

GENEVA HOWSER
General Course
Class Play
Spanish Club
Dress Regulation Committee
Room Representative, '24, '25
Baseball, '25
Hiking Club

T. DENNIS O'NEILL
Scientific Course
Delta Club
Boys' Federation
Convocation Committee, Chairman, '26
Paddle Squad
Water Polo, '23
Baseball, '22
News Editorial Staff

LENA L. GRAF
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League Honor Roll, Four Times
Sans Souci

LOUISE MELDE
Commercial Course
Room Representative
Dancing
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Girls' League Parties
Spring Exhibition
New Girls' Tea
Senior Tea
Typing Award

O. BERT HUBENTHAL
General Course
S. P. Q. R.
Traffic Squad
Lieutenant, '26
Aquatic Club
Swimming, '24, '25
Manager, '26
Scriptorian Club
Treasurer, '25
President, '26
Cards and Announcements Committee
News Staff
Executive Council
Associated Student Councils
Vocational Committee
Chairman, '26
Class Play

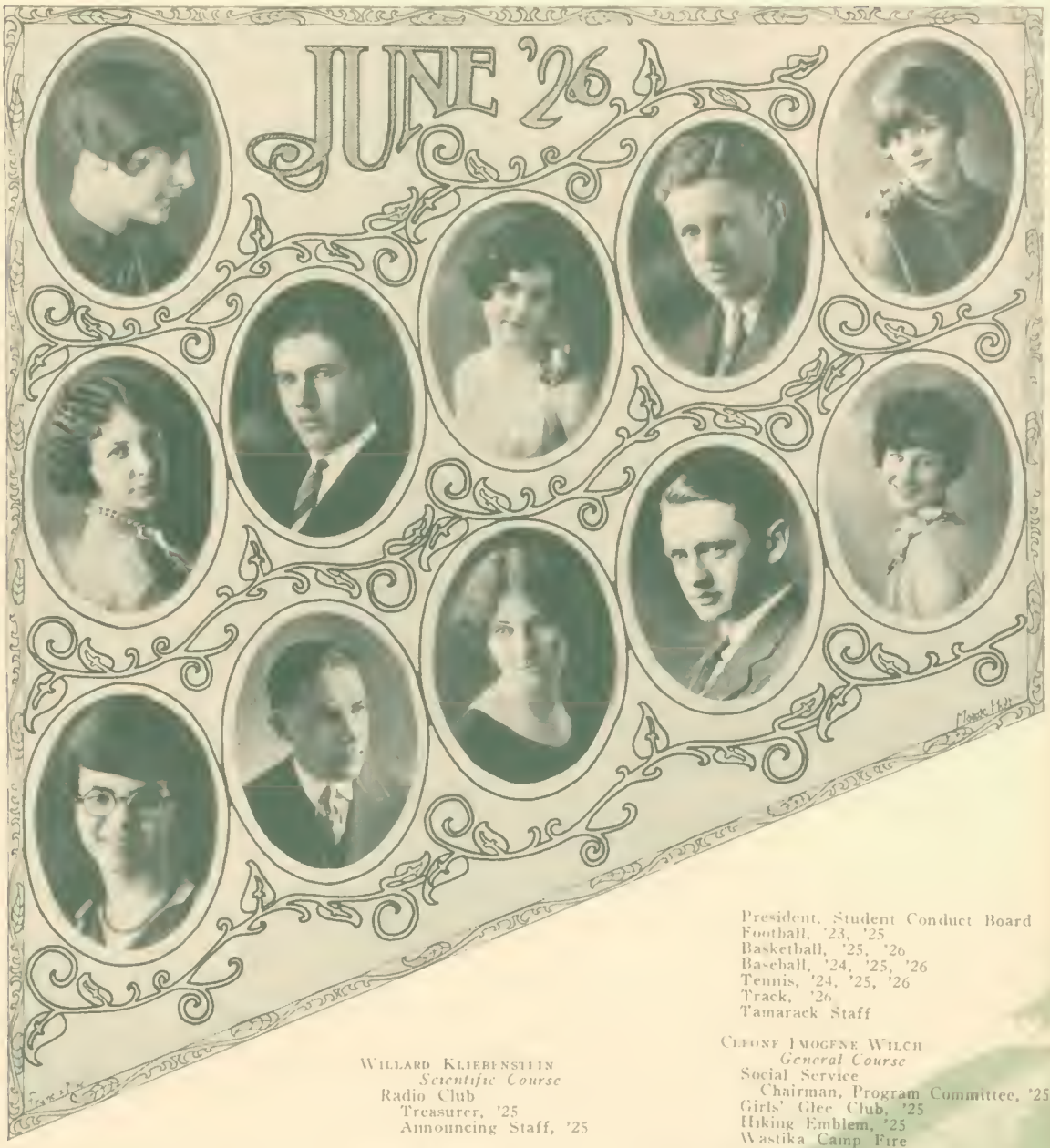
MARION EDNA TAYLOR
Commercial Course
Completed Course in Three Years
Perfect Attendance
Mathematics Club
Girl Reserves
Class Play
Girls' League Honor Roll

EDGAR BOUCHER
Manual Arts Course

MADELINE M. GRIFFITH
General Course
Entered from Millwood in '23
Basketball, '23, '24, '25
Hiking Emblem
Personal Efficiency
Personal Efficiency Emblem
Locker Committee Chairman, '26

RUTH HALLIN
General Course

CLIFTON HUSSEY
Scientific Course



KATHLEEN HARRIS
General Course
Secretary, Senior B Class
Chairman, 12B Scholastic Committee
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"The Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop," Lead
News Staff, '25
Tamarack Staff, '26
Chairman, Music Committee of Girls' League, '26
Glee Club, '23, '24, '26
"Paul Revere's Ride"
Masque Club

FRANCES V. HUDSON
General Course
Entered from Ione High, '25
Girls' League Honor Roll
Girls' Baseball, '26

WILLARD KLIEBENSTEIN
Scientific Course
Radio Club
Treasurer, '25
Announcing Staff, '25

BERDIE ACHESON
General Course
Class Play, Lead
Aquatic Club
Spanish Club
Girls' League
Room Representative, Chairman, Third Floor
Central Council
Honor Roll
Associated Student Councils
Interclass Swimming, '23, '24, '25
Swimming Team, '26

FRANCIS EUGENE BLOD
General Course
Special Honor Award
Class Play
Delta Club
Scribe, '25
Junior Grandmaster, '26
Hi Jinx, '25, '26
Boys' Federation
Financial Secretary, '25
President, Athletic Board, '25, '26
President, Student Conduct Board
Football, '23, '25
Basketball, '25, '26
Baseball, '24, '25, '26
Tennis, '24, '25, '26
Track, '26
Tamarack Staff

CLEONE IMOGENE WILCH
General Course
Social Service
Chairman, Program Committee, '25
Girls' Glee Club, '25
Hiking Emblem, '25
Wastika Camp Fire
Secretary, '24
Scribe, '24
Treasurer, '25
Representative, Girls' Week, '26
Mathematics Club
Aquatic Club
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Class Play

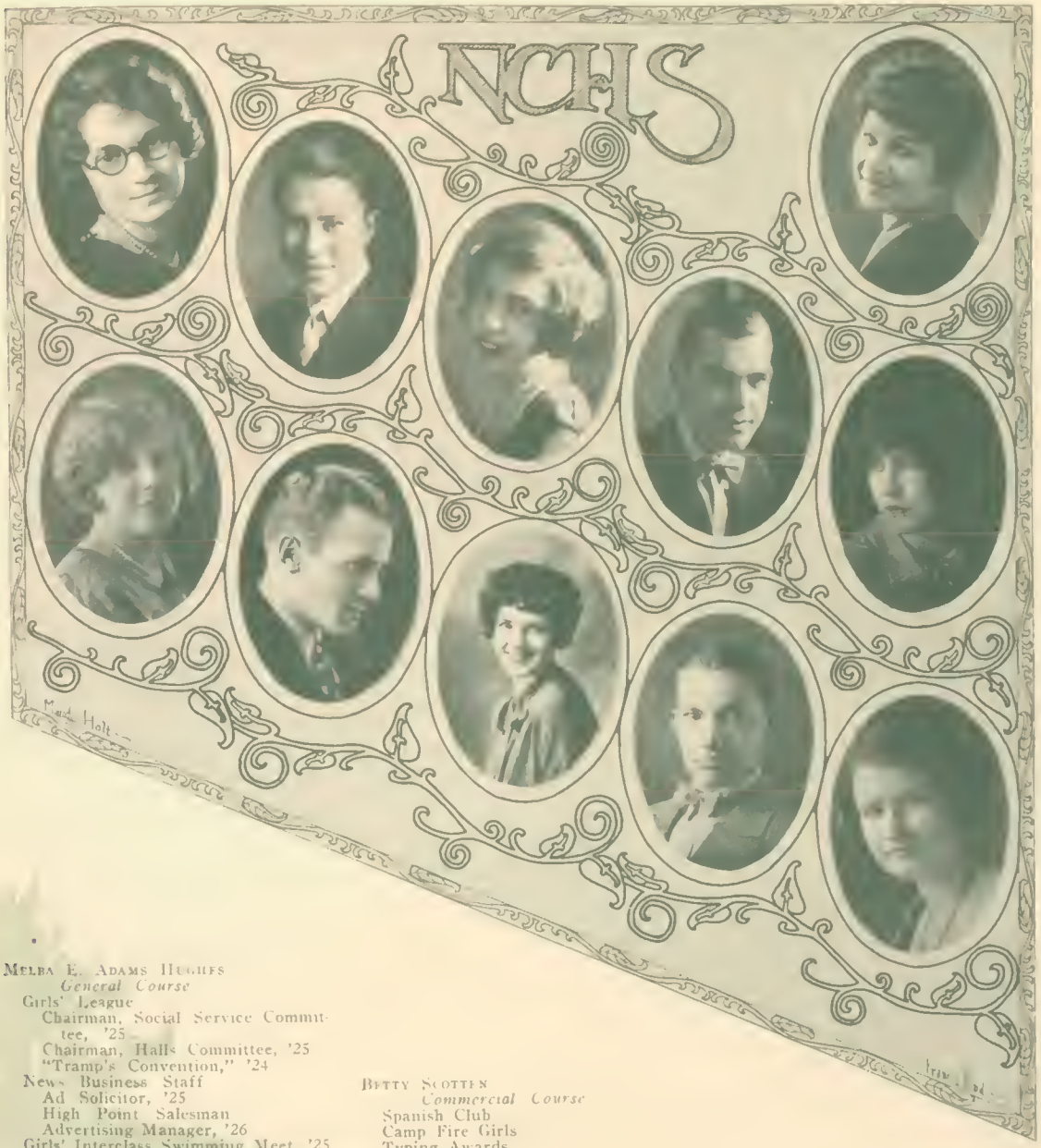
INEZ BORGARDTS
Home Economics Course

HAROLD KIRKLIN
General Course
Entered as Senior B from Rosalia
Orchestra, '25, '26

IVY MENDENHALL
General Course

HUGH TAGGART DONOVAN
General Course
Delta Club

MARGARET O. EMPEY
General Course



MELBA E. ADAMS HUGHES
General Course
Girls' League
Chairman, Social Service Committee, '25
Chairman, Halls Committee, '25
"Tramp's Convention," '24
News Business Staff
Ad Solicitor, '25
High Point Salesman
Advertising Manager, '26
Girls' Interclass Swimming Meet, '25
Girl Reserves
Tamarack Staff
Class Play, Business Staff

MYREADO MCCOY
General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
League Program, '24
Student Conduct Board

MONROE H. HUBBELL
Commercial Course
Delta Club
High-Jinx, '26
Football, '24, '25
Track, '25
Basketball, '24
"Marriage of Nannette"
Boys' Federation
Paddle Squad
Ushering
Class Day Committee

BETTY SCOTTEN
Commercial Course
Spanish Club
Camp Fire Girls
Typing Awards
Girls' League
Room Representative
Honor Roll

ARNOLD J. MEYER
General Course
Delta Club
Scribe, '26
Hi-Jinx, '26
Boys' Federation
Fire Chief
Ushering
Tamarack Staff
Secretary, Senior A Class

FLORENCE MARGARET ANDERSON
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, '24
Class Play

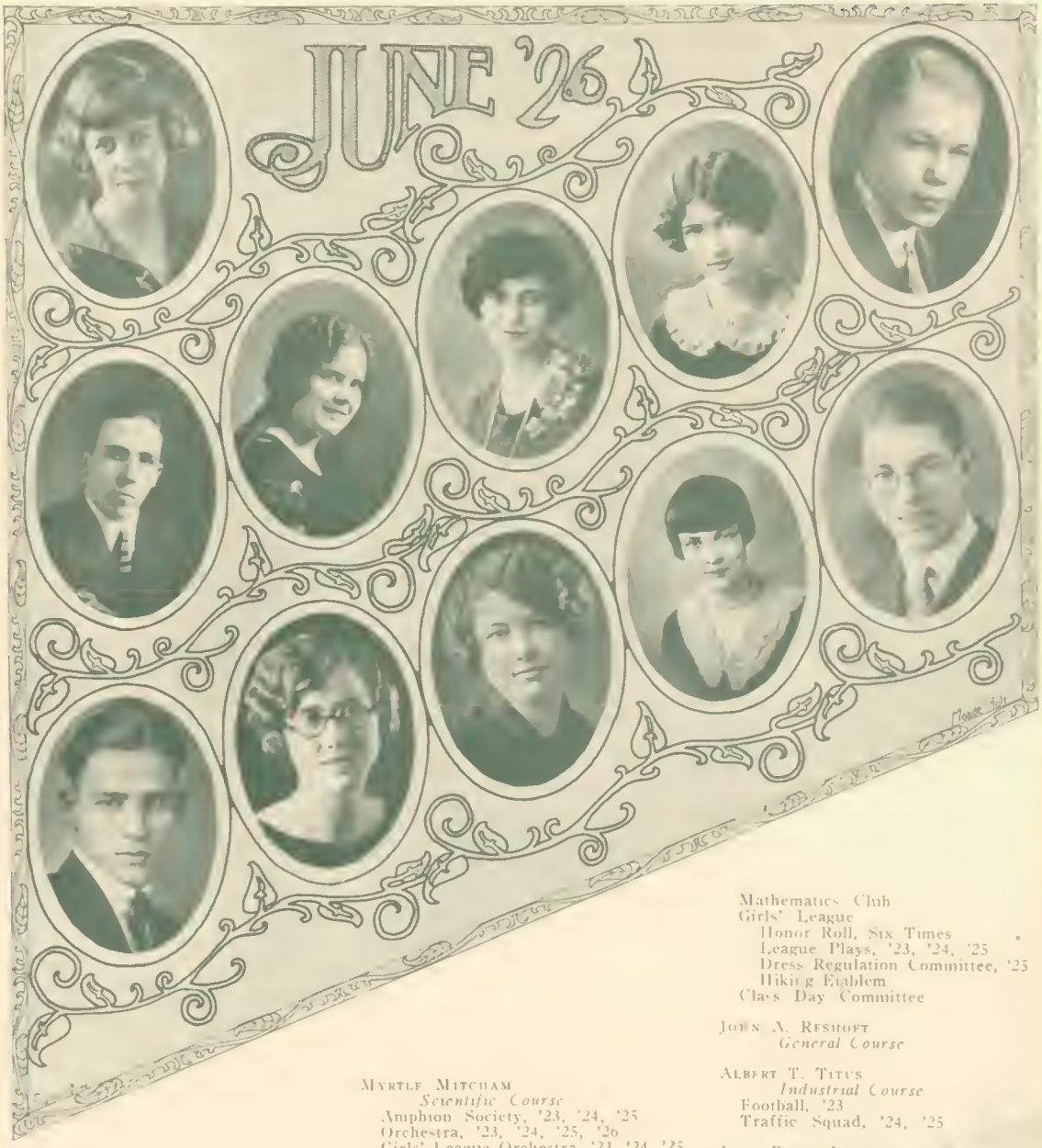
THELMA E. ANDERSON
General Course
Glee Club, '26

FRANK J. LUND
General Course
Track, '22
Cross Country, '22

GLADYS JEAN MALMOE
General Course
Aquatic Club
Secretary, '25, '26
Water Carnival, '25, '26
Swimming Team, '25, '26
Interclass, '25, '26
Art Club
Secretary, '25
Girls' League
Chairman, Advertising Committee

SIDNEY HAWLEY
Scientific Course
Winner Algebra Contest, '26
Radio Club, '25, '26

MABY ELIZABETH FLOOD KUHLMAN
General Course



MARJORIE FOLSOM DREW
Classical Course
Vice President of Senior A Class
Vox Puellarum
Secretary, '26
Scriptorian Society
Vice President, '26
News Editorial Staff
Girls' League
Vocational Department
Chairman, Scrapbook Committee
Assistant Head, '26
Room Representative, '24, '25, '26
Central Council, '25, '26
Associated Student Councils, '25, '26
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Scholastic Honor Roll, Third Place

T. STUART HARDENBROOK
Scientific Course
Band, '25, '26

MYRTLE MITCHAM
Scientific Course
Amphion Society, '23, '24, '25
Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26
Girls' League Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26

NELLIE RESSA
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Chairman, Special Talks Committee
Chairman, Visiting Committee
Typing Award
"The Old Lady Shows Her Medals"
Spanish Club
President, '26
Vice President, '24, '25
"Dona Clarines," Lead
Pep Carnival Manager

BESSIE A. KNIGHT
Scientific Course
News Staff
Tamarack Staff
La Tertulia
Secretary, '25
Vice President, '26
Pep Carnival Manager, '25

Mathematics Club
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
League Plays, '23, '24, '25
Dress Regulation Committee, '25
Hiking Emblem
Class Day Committee

JOHN A. RESHOFT
General Course

ALBERT T. TITUS
Industrial Course
Football, '23
Traffic Squad, '24, '25

LOIS RUTH DODSON
General Course
Girls' Glee Club

MARY DEFEBLE
Home Economics Course
Entered from Kellogg High

DOROTHY CARNEY
Home Economics Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
Girl Reserves
President, '25, '26
April Showers, '23, '24, '25, '26
"Where Are We"
"Ten Minutes by the Clock"
"Marenka," Operetta
Ahlquist Debate, '23
Class Play

JOHN DAVID REID
Scientific Course
Grub Street, '24
La Tertulia, '25, '26

Class History

In the gigantic harbor, North Central, lay the good ship June '26 which was set to start on the journey through the Sea of Knowledge. But the crew was inexperienced, and the long trip had not yet begun. Finally, on September 7, 1922, all preparations were ready for the ship to leave the dock. Just as the anchor was being drawn, Una Mae Decker came running toward the ship and said that she had decided to make the journey also. She was taken up at the dock, and then the ship set sail.

The Freshman Sea proved to be very rough and stormy, causing much discouragement among the passengers. Many on board had trouble finding their staterooms, especially room 221.

The Sophomore Sea was more calm than that of the previous one and was more easily sailed. The ship progressed and, moving on toward the Junior Channel, left the two former seas a vision of the past.

When the ship entered the Junior Channel, a large island was seen. Upon hearing cries, the captain ordered a small boat lowered in order to penetrate and investigate the island. When the boat was pulled upon the shore, who should be there waiting but John White, June McDonald and Jean Clausin. All three had decided to finish the trip with this class. Eunice Armstrong, one of the passengers, was thrilled by the beauty of the island and was left there to be picked up when the ship returned.

The next sea which had to be sailed was the Senior B. It was here decided to elect someone to be the over-seer of the crew. This position was given to Joe Lucas. Here the ship put about and resumed its journey toward home. It again stopped at the island in the Junior Channel. John White and Jean Clausin who had become seasick on the trip were glad to remain with their Mother Island. Eunice Armstrong and a friend whom she had met on the island, Vada Clark, were picked up and the journey was resumed.

After the ship left the channel, the sea became very rough and many storms were encountered on the way. During one of these storms, Belle Nims, one of the passengers on the ship, sighted a raft afloat. On examination two young seamen, Ted O'Neill and Bob Russell, accompanied by an elderly gentleman, Theodore Ramsey, were found. All three had been left by the preceding ship, January '26. Being a man of rare ability, Mr. Ramsey was selected as the guardian for the entire crew.

Under the care of Mr. Ramsey, the ship ended its trip through the Sea of Knowledge on June 17, 1926.

JUNE McDONALD, *Chairman*
UNA MAE DECKER
JACK FORD

CLASS HISTORY AS SHAKESPEARE SEES IT

Freshman ..... A Comedy of Errors

Sophomore ..... Much Ado About Nothing

Junior ..... As You Like It

Senior ..... All's Well That Ends Well

Class Will

Since we, the June class of '26, cannot but realize our super-intelligence, unusual generosity, and abundance of bluff and daring, we cannot but get a hint of the vacant space we are leaving in North Central. After seriously reflecting on the inefficiencies of those who are to follow us, and realizing their utter helplessness without our guiding hand, we have decided to leave:

Virgil Jensen's school-girl complexion to Helen B. Hazen with the restriction that she take good care of it and will it to someone as worthy of it as herself when she graduates.

After much pleading with that worthy fellow, Joe Lucas has decided to let Joe Pearson have his heavy intellectual eyebrows.

June McDonald wishes to leave her string of admirers to Anna Hayes. Be good to them Anna.

We are leaving Clare Pritchard's athletic ability to George Stocker with the hope that he will use it to as good advantage as Clare has.

The graduating two-thirds of the Delt trio give their best wishes to the future N. C. song birds.

Rea Ruth Hurst has asked us to leave her charming personality to Lois Brown. Say "thank you," Lois.

With tears and regret we feel it our duty to leave Everette Nelson's love for Myrtle Mitcham to Harold Haynes. (Unpaid ad by H. H.)

Bill Harris wishes to leave his "little bittie" Virginia Loveless to Howard Pearce. Take good care of her, Howard.

We were going to give Geneva Howser's sunny disposition to Jean Clausin; but Jiggs is such a peach of a kid, we decided to take her with us just as she is.

Una Mae did such a good job teaching the Charleston to "Ye noble Delts" that we have nearly decided to make her leave some of her ability to Juanita Rogers.

To the senior B's we leave one of our most popular members, John White. Here's best of luck, John.

Leola Abernathy bequeaths her unaccounted-for shyness to Irie Binnard. No reflections cast, Irie.

To Howard Harris we are leaving Stephen Libby's height and stateliness. Heaven knows he needs them both.

Amid sobs and sighs, we leave T. O. Ramsey to the next graduating class. Take good care of him, fellows.

Louise Melde requested that her big innocent blue eyes be left to Blanche Morgan. Won't Blanche be a knockout though?

We are leaving George Anderson's daily dozen records to Mr. Taylor to aid him in making real Indians of the incoming freshmen.

Hugh Donovan gives his cleverness at playing handball to Vernon Mowbray.

We had almost decided to leave Jane and Francis to the next class but they put up such a fuss that we almost have to take them along.

To the freshies we leave our dignity of bearing—they need it worse than we do.

So long old gang. Don't forget us.

BELLE NIMS, *Chairman*
ETHEL GARDNER
BEANY LENAU

CLASS WILL

One world ere yet our time here ends,
Let's close it with a parting rhyme;
And we'll give a hand to all our friends,
As fits this graduation time,—
On life's wide scene you, too, have parts
That Fate ere long shall bid you play,
Gently, with honest, gentle hearts,
A kindly greeting go alway.

The Pokeville Blatter

Pokeville, June 32, 1976

BUM ASKS FOR NEW JAIL

Declares That Timber From Old Should Not Be Used

Lucile Rexroad, prominent social loater, spoke at the meeting of the council today on the crowded conditions at the city jail.

She showed, "This condition could be remedied at small expense if, in building the new town hall, the bricks and lumber from the old town hall are not used."

After lengthy discussion, the council adopted this plan on the condition that the present town hall not be wrecked till the new one is completed.

SOCIETY NOTES

Traffic Officer Kneaded

At the Thursday meeting of the Ladies Illiterate society, which was held Saturday instead of Friday at the home of Marjorie Drew, interesting talks were given on the need of a traffic officer on the corner of Main and Riverside avenues. Marguerite Barth told of two accidents which had not occurred at that corner during the last three months. Miss Bradeen gave the estimates on the cost of the step for the talked-of officer, and Lulu Fyhrie made a stirring plea for sugar in her coffee. The three members of the society who attended were: Blanche Scott, Melba Welton, June Wright, Verla Broyles, Marjorie Hunt, Mahala Anderson and Josephine Brown.

Fly Paper Worker Caught

Jack Ford, known as Gentleman Jack, made a daring and sensational escape from the city hoose gow this morning at 8 a. m. last night. He made the fire escape by using a loaf of bread from Virgil Jensen's bakery as a club, putting the jailer, Floyd Reynolds, out of his mind. Ford will be remembered as the most harmless criminal ever to take a drink of ketchup. He was arrested last Monday on a charge of murder because he worked in Monroe Hubbell's fly paper factory.

At Civic Auditorium

Mme. Marks, noted prima donna will appear in the civic auditorium, June 33 Madame Marks, nee Doris Daniel, says that she is really genuinely bored at the prospect of returning to dear old Pokeville.

CRIME NEWS

Want 2000 Smacks

Oh! Bert Hubenthal, racing driver, is being sued by Rea Ruth Hurst, actress, for breach of promise to give her a ride in his limousine (Ford), and for damages amounting to 2000 smacks which she claims she gave Hubenthal. It was a touching scene back stage when Miss Hurst sobbed her story of a love that was returned?

JOE WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Attributes Crudity to Success of His Lovely Wife

Joe Lucas won last place in the annual Ping Pong series at Blod's livery stables last night. Mr. Lucas attributes his crude success to his wife, nee June McDonald.

Joe won from Gilbert Wollin, Dale Boucher and Alex Brown, all of Fort Wright junction.

Earned Living As Girl

Miss Hortense Mulligan proved to be Steve Libby, black sheep of a wealthy family.

"It was the only way I could earn my living," sobbed Libby when interviewed at the cemetery.

"My uncle, Judge Meyer, who owns half the county and holds mortgages on the other half, drove me from his doorstep because I played a part over 50 years ago as Miss Dotty Perkins in a show at Spokane Falls."

Two Noted Lawyers

Two noted lawyers of Buckeye, Washington, have formed a partnership. Attorney Kiesling convicted Avon Coutts and Bill Kemp of stealing a soda cracker from the Davenport Restaurant company and is considered a lawyer of great ability. Attorney McCracken is one of the best orators in the township. In June 1926 both were commencement speakers at North Central high school of Spokane. It is thought by some that the partnership will be successful.

Aid Lemons Friday

Everyone presenting this clipping and $.25 will be admitted free to the Lemon Aid society bazaar, Friday night. Rev. Hillis Henry is extending personal invitations through officers of the society Mahala Anderson, Ruby Brown and Dorothy Gruenwald.

KATY SCRUBS FOR GEORGE

Bernice Spores Forced to Attend Wedding as Witness

Society was jolted out of a Chevrolet at noon today when Kathleen Harris, local washwoman, eloped with George Anderson, prominent society and toothbrush user. Bernice Spores, a well-known spinster, was one of the witnesses. She had to be subpoenaed. The fainting bride was carried out by her brother Bill Harris, owner of the Elite Noodle joint, which furnished the rice free of charge. Rev. Roberta Hopton delivered the wedding extravaganza. The couple plan to make a honeymoon trip to Yardley. Next week they will be at home to their friends in the roundhouse.

CITY NEWS

City Fathers Think!

The city fathers, with no deliberation whatsoever, decided to give our inefficient firemen a new house for an old people's home. The meeting was one of the warmest tongue threshers known in the history of Pokeville. The commissioners voting for the project were: Mayor Joe Lucas, Orville Dunham, Donald Fox.

Against: Bert Hubenthal, Clinton McCracken.

Bigamist Is Convicted

Ruth Grossman was convicted yesterday on a charge of bigamy. Prosecuting Attorney Scully stated that she had left the hearts of 14 husbands scattered broken all over the country. Three were at the trial yesterday: Messrs. Spangle, Foth and Blod. The ex-husbands asked Judge Meyer to be liberal in his sentence. Following instructions, the judge gave her 20 years.

Lenau to Play Lead

Reaburn Lenau is to play the lead pipe in "Hungry Hannah," or the "Chorus Girl's Revenge," tomorrow night at the opera house. Lenau is a talented actor, having played the part of the farmer's wife in "The Three Blind Mice."

BILL HARRIS, *Chairman*
AVON COUTTS
BILL KEMP

(Ed. note—By special request the married names of some of the old ladies who graduated in June '26 have been withheld and the maiden names substituted.)

My Tamarack

I picked up my freshman Tamarack,
And leafed its pages through.
I thought of the life a few years back
And the changes time will do.

The very first page was marked "Reserved"
Of course for my erstwhile beau;
The folly leaves me quite unnerved
For time has changed him so.

I know him only by hearsay now,
For in the years' swift whirl,
He left the school of his boyhood days—
And married another girl.

Of those who called me "darling"
I remember but a few
Likewise "whiz" and "shark" and "honey"
Why, even the names seem new.

I find of course that time-old gag—
"Yours till Niagara Falls."
Its clever sponsors wander yet
Through our school's crowded halls.

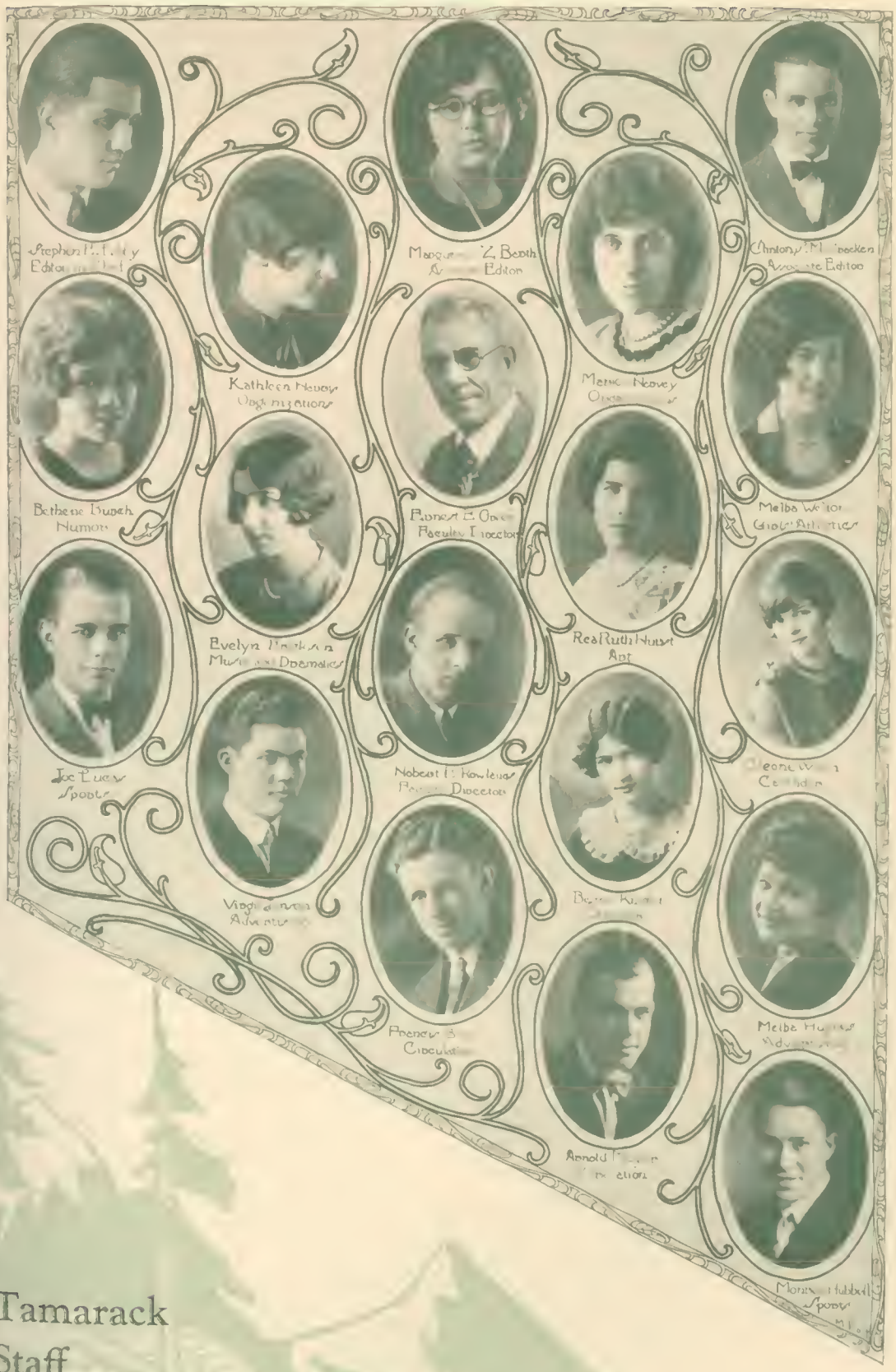
The senior class is scattered wide.
The prophecy has failed;
For he who was to rule the land.
Has recently been jailed.

And he for whom no bright career
Was thought to be in store
Started to work at fifty a week,
And now is making more.

Though signatures no longer thrill,
And prophecy's untrue—
I'd never spare my Tamarack—
In spite of this, would you?

—*Betty Bement*

Literary



Tamarack
Staff

The Tamarack

Published semi-annually by a staff selected from the graduating class

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MARGUERITE Z. BARTH ..... ASSOCIATE EDITOR
CLINTON S. McCRACKEN ..... ASSOCIATE EDITOR
ERNEST E. GREEN ..... FACULTY DIRECTOR

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Bethene Burch ..... Humor
Cleone Wilch, Bessie Knight ..... Calendar
Melba Welton ..... Girls' Athletics

BUSINESS STAFF

Virgil Jensen, Melba Hughes ..... Advertising
Arnold Meyer, Francis Blod ..... Circulation

JUNE, 1926

THE NEW PLAYFIELD

The most outstanding step toward a greater North Central that has been taken in many years was accomplished this semester in the purchase of the new playfield. Probably no other enterprise in the history of the school will so much benefit not only the students of the school but the entire city. Not only will it provide a field for all athletic contests of the school, but it will provide a field for outdoor physical education for each student. It will be available for championship athletic events of the grade schools of the North Side, and it will be an excellent place for city-wide pageants.

For years a playfield for North Central was but a dream. Now, almost over-night, it is sure to become a reality. The only question that remains is how soon this project will be completed, and that question devolves upon the work of students now in school.

It is only fitting that we mention here with a word of praise the work of those who are making this dream come true. A large number of people deserve credit for sponsoring and originating the plan. The executive committee of the faculty has been very instrumental in forming the campaign for raising funds and deserves a great deal of credit. Then there are the different organizations within the school which have made contributions of money and which have done a great deal of work along other lines to boost the playfield. Much commendation must be given to the entire student body for the enthusiastic way in which they received the project and the industrious manner in which they have solicited subscriptions.

The alumni of the school have also been very active in supporting this enterprise. There is one individual, however, whose name should be individually mentioned. That person is John A. Shaw, Jr., our vice principal. Undoubtedly it is his farsightedness and ardent enthusiasm in the face of all obstacles that has played the major role in starting this dream on the road to realization.

Much has already been done, but more remains to be accomplished. We of the graduating class are glad that we have been able to aid in forwarding this great enterprise, and as alumni members we pledge to assist in the continuance of the work.

The same loyal spirit of support and fellowship that has won so many victories for us in the past assures the success of this project. It cannot fail, and its completion will mark the achievement of the greatest project that has ever been undertaken by the school toward a better community and a greater North Central.

MR. KENNEDY

Frederic G. Kennedy became principal of North Central in the spring of 1922, upon the death of A. H. Benefiel. During these past four years, it has been under his guiding hand that our school has so greatly grown—grown not only in size but also in achievement of all kinds. Since few students come in direct contact with the head of this institution, it

is difficult for North Central to realize what an important part he plays in our high school life. It is largely by the decisions he has made and under the principles he has laid down that North Central has advanced so much in the past and will continue to advance in the future.

* * *

DRIVE YOURSELF

*

If you have to be led or driven to do your high school work, you are heading toward failure. If as a student you are careless, you are apt to be careless in later life

Many graduates of the June '26 class will, no doubt, experience difficulty in finding positions. The importance of finding a position, however, is over emphasized. The critical period in the process of life is in the actual work that is done after employment has been secured.

During the first few days or weeks, the newness of working may keep the boy or girl interested. Concentration and making himself work will be comparatively easy. After days, weeks and months have elapsed the novelty of the situation will wear off and he will find it increasingly difficult to do his work well. He will constantly have to fight the impulse to take a chance that essential data is correct; he will have to lash his consciousness to complete tasks alloted to him.

If he hasn't power to make himself work, his employer will have to furnish the power to drive him. If he has to be constantly driven to do his work, he will be unsatisfactory to his employer. He may not retain his services and it is certain that he will not give him a raise in salary.

The boy who cannot concentrate will be a failure. Acquire the ability to concentrate now, underclassmen, you have a chance now which the graduating seniors cannot take.

Learn to drive yourself!

* * *

"EN AVANT"

*

How many of the students of North Central know what our school motto is? Since we have an exceptionally fine and appropriate motto, every student should not only know what it is and what it means, but he should also endeavor to respect and uphold it.

"En Avant" is a French idiom meaning *forward*. This word may be used in three ways: As an adjective, as an adverb or as a verb. In its adjective sense it means *In Advance* or *Leading to the Front*. As an adverb it means *Onward* or *Toward What Is Ahead*. As a verb it means *To Advance, To Promote* or *To Send Onward*.

There is no doubt but that our school as a whole upholds this motto, but can the same be said of each individual student? Every student can do well to pause and consider, "What would our school be like if every other pupil were just like me? Would our motto still be upheld?" Any person who is fair with himself can readily answer this question, and anyone with the true North Central spirit can truthfully answer it in the affirmative.

Night Serene

(Translation from "Noche Serena")

*

Night serene of early springtime.
  Fair white dove of dawning sun.
Calm, cool night, with spring's aroma,
  Lily, sweet art thou, fair one.

Here stand I alone, enraptured,
  And amazement enfolds me.
Oh, receive these tender kisses
  That I'm sending up to thee.

Like a field all bare with winter,
  Or a faded, withered flower,
Like a night without the moonlight
  In a hurricane's black hour.

Just a flower without odor,
  Faded, withered, left to die,
Just a tree cut down, now lifeless,
  Simply this alone am I.

—*Mary Bradeen*

The North Central News

Above.

EDITORIAL STAFF

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News Editor ..... Stephen Libby
Assistant News Editor ..... Marguerite Barth
Sporting Editor ..... Ornal Bostwick
Staff Artist ..... Langford Armstrong
Faculty Director ..... Hobart E. Rowlands

Below.

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Business Manager ..... Una Mae Deck
Assistant Business Manager ..... Arnold Mark
Advertising Manager ..... Melba Hugl
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... Elsie Carl
Circulation Manager ..... James McM
Faculty Director ..... Harry L. C

Ten Thousand Years

FIRST PRIZE STORY

By Kathryn Stedman

Far away to the north lay the territory of the Ti barbarians, Tartars who lived in tents of skin and wore carved horns upon their heads; but in the busy streets of Na Chau there was little sign of the constant military preparedness which was necessary to keep the vandals of the north from their homes. In a few merchants' stalls the broad, two-handled swords such as were used by the warriors were displayed, but only jewelry or silks were purchased by the bargainers. Boys of all ages were hastening toward the temples to perform the rites demanded by parents in expiation of small sins. Little girls clutched at their older sisters who were strolling gracefully down the street with their little baby brothers or sisters on their backs. Young men in the early flush of manhood followed the precedent of older generations as they proceeded to their fathers' places of business. Fat, placid, nodding mandarins and crafty-eyed politicians gazed at the throng complacently as they were rapidly conveyed in luxurious litters to the official gatherings. Rich men's sons trafficked with avaricious merchants for jewelry to adorn some fair being, or ogled the almost invisible lady occupants of the passing litters. The residences were almost obscured from sight by the green flowering vines which clambered aimlessly over the houses. The scent of almond blossoms and of growing things hung heavy in the air telling that it was spring.

Out of one of the imposing dwellings was borne a litter of glistening ebony inlaid on the shafts with mother-of-pearl and bearing a motif in brilliants which proclaimed that the occupant was of one of the oldest families of China. Many gazed after the litter attended by eight men at arms; for it was known throughout the city that Lord Amla Nu, first prince of the blood and nearest kin to the mighty khan of China, was returning home, and that this was the litter of Lady Kiang Nu faring forth to meet her well beloved father. A hand fluttered at the brocaded scarlet silk curtains. The occupant may have been merely pulling the draperies into more even folds—or the movement may have been a sign to one of the watchers who gazed after the procession.

A black-eyed warrior looked sadly after the receding group, for what could love without rank or wealth accomplish in the mandarin's palace? Nor did he possess time wherewith to gain them, for her father returning from friendly overtures to the Tartars brought with him a nobleman, a Ti barbarian, the future husband of Lady Kiang Nu. He tried to banish the hateful visions which rose before his mind's eye. He watched the meeting of Lady Kiang Nu, her lustrous eyes glowing, her lovely oval face alight with joy at her father's safe return, the imperial yellow of her costume setting off her dark beauty, as she stood before her betrothed. He could see the Tartar, taller than the bearers of her father, wearing the carved horns of a nobleman of the highest caste upon his head and the leopard skin cloak of a general about his shoulders, his eyes boldly seeking the glances of Lady Kiang Nu as he haughtily strode forth.

"Revered father, I, your unworthy daughter, greet you," quoth Lady Kiang standing submissively before the mandarin.

"Oh, almond blossom, jewel a merchant would struggle to possess, radiant as yonder sun, peaceful as the gentle moon, I rejoice to see thee," replied her father. Ceremoniously he presented her to a handsome youth possessed of an overbearing, haughty mien, that of one used to command. With a respectful demeanor somewhat belied by his bold gaze he presented her with an ornate jewelled box. There was a pleased expression on Lord Amla Nu's face as he placed the strands of pearl about her neck telling her that this very night would her betrothal be celebrated.

Great open fires in the huge fireplace at each end of the long banquet hall cast a flickering glow over those assembled. Jewels flashed and many were wearing imperial yellow, for all the nobles and officials coveted an invitation of Lord Amla Nu. A hush fell over the animated groups as Lord Nu rose, for while his message was not wholly unexpected, the reports were mainly vouched for by avowed gossips. Smiling gravely and bowing politely in response to the congratulations, Lady Kiang Nu and the young Tartar appeared truly regal.

The moon was just sinking to rest in a bed of fleecy clouds when Lady Kiang Nu advanced to the shadows of a huge tree beneath which a young man was standing. It was the young warrior to whom she had signaled that afternoon from the litter. A filmy veil half concealed Lady Kiang Nu's perfect features, and to her lover she seemed almost angelic. Never the sun more beautiful than when half ob-

scured it sinks in the West, the moon more mysterious than when seen through fleecy clouds or a lovely woman, as beautiful as when only partially viewed.

"My love, I feared you would not come. Long I waited since the shadow of yon cypress tree reached only half way to the wall."

"Reproach me not, oh my heart's dearest. The man sleeping in that chamber is my betrothed."

"Oh keeper of my soul, fly with me to the mountains. There you and I shall be free to love."

"I cannot; I am bound by fetters stronger than iron. Yet by the eternal sun, moon and stars I vow never to wed any other than thee."

When at last they parted, the stars were pale and faint rose and lavendar flushed the sky in the East.

At an early hour Lady Kiang Nu arose. At length she paused, musing over the arrangement of a single blossom in a vase. Petulantly she cast aside the long string of rose-colored pearls, her betrothal gift, and instead wore a string of carved amber with bracelet to match. When her toilet was completed to her satisfaction, she bade her servant summon her litter, and, after she was gone take the vase to her father.

In one of the long forgotten times the gods and goddesses dwelt in earthly groves. They did this that they might better understand the human vicissitudes of life. One of these, the goddess of love and beauty, upon perceiving the poignant distress of two forbidden to unite, promised that all thwarted lovers, if their love should endure for ten thousand years, would be permitted to return to earth and there be reunited.

Lady Kiang Nu was conveyed to the temple of the love deity. In the depths of a corridor near the alter she met her lover and reassured him of her undying love. He again urged her to flee with him, but she refused. He gazed longingly after her retreating litter, and then slowly wended his way to his standard.

The Chinese lady was conveyed to the seashore where she dismissed her bearers. Slowly the sun, a molten golden orb, sank in a golden sea. The little

(Continued on page 121)

* * *

Bulls and High Fences

SECOND PRIZE STORY

By Carlton Glader

*

As long as he could remember, Wayne "Red" Cross had wanted to be an athlete. He was now in his last semester in the high school, and he had not yet gained a position on any of the school athletic teams. It was not that he was "yellow" or that he didn't have the necessary brains—it was just the lack of natural physical ability that was the cause of all his heartaches. Ever since he had come in contact with other people, the other boys had called him "sissy" and "mama's 'ittle lover." Even in grade school he had been an outcast because of his physical inability, and many times Johnny Simmons had, as he so often boasted, "pounded that sissy to a pulp." And now, when "Red" was a senior in high school, things were going much the same way. That very afternoon he had been cut from the high school track squad. It was not a new experience either—for four years he had been taking this same bitter medicine. Johnny, his childhood enemy, had earned his letter in all four major sports by now, while "Red" had not been proficient enough to survive a final cut in any form of athletics.

"Red" was thinking of all these things as he strolled home that afternoon from school. His last chance to win a letter was gone, and he was just as unpopular as ever. A letter did not mean much to most people, but to him—

This dismal train of thoughts was interrupted by a cheery cry of greeting. "Red" turned around to see the man he least wished to see at that moment—the track coach, "Shamrock" Reilly. As they were both going in the same direction, they started to walk together across the large, open fields that led to the town. All the talking done in the first few rods was of a polite, formal nature, but the conversation drifted around to athletics in general, and finally they began to talk of track. "I tell ye, me bye," the coach was saying, "ye will niver make an athlete. Yet one reason, ye've got a body that resembles a bane-pole, and fer the other—"

No one knows what the other reason was, for at that moment the coach paused to stare in amazement at the "bane-pole," who, with a look of consternation and horror on his face, was at that moment tearing up the turf at a rate that would have made the coach gape in amazement, if, after he had ascertained the cause of "Red's" fright, Reilly had not begun to run with incredible speed toward the fence

that bounded the field in which they had been walking.

Behind the pair speeded a huge yellow bull, with his sharp horns glittering in the sun. There was nothing inviting in the manner that the angry animal glared at the intruders. "Red" was doing his best to outdistance his pursuer. The coach had by this time passed even the speeding "Red" and was doing his duty as pacemaker, when he at last reached the much-sought-for other side of the fence by scrambling and climbing over the barb-wire that surmounted the top railing. Once over this, he paused to see the dead-heat race between "Red" Cross and his awkward rival.

Our hero, however, had no time in which to climb the fence, and yet he had no intention of pausing to take tea with Friend Bull. With one despairing glance behind him, "Red" adjusted his stride, hesitated for a fraction of a second, took an awkward leap in the air—and lit safely on the other side of the fence!

When he recovered his feet and glanced around, his attention was attracted to the coach who, with his mouth open wide, stared at the breathless boy before him as if he could not believe his eyes. That this boy whom he had so often spoken of as a "banepole" should jump the high fence which he himself had been forced to climb seemed beyond the bounds of reason. Then, standing beside the fence that was the cause of all the wonderment, Reilly compared his own height with that of the fence that the red-headed boy had just jumped. "Shure, me bye, an' it's the truth!" he ejaculated. "What in the world made you think that ye were a runner? High jumpin's a part of thrack athletics, ain't it? Why in the world didn't ye tell me thot ye were a high jumper? Five feet six, bejabers, an' ye cleared it with an inch to shpare!"

"Red" interrupted this lengthy discourse with an exclamation of impatience. "Well, what if I did? I'm sure that you can't turn a herd of wild animals loose on the field every time I jump, can you?" He laughed mirthlessly. "I had to do it, that's all."

But the experienced coach would not be shaken from his belief. What the boy did once he could do again, Reilly persisted, and so, much against his will, "Red" was placed on the track squad.

II

Night after night from then on, "Red" practiced with the other track men. Sometimes he succeeded in jumping well, but oftener he failed. Whenever other boys were standing near, a self-conscious, sickening sense of failure oppressed him. At times, alone and unobserved, he overcame this hesitancy, and made one successful jump after another.

Yet, with dogged determination, he turned out regularly for practice. The coach's faith in him proved the greatest urge, and often when he was jumping poorly an encouraging word from "Shamrock" served to stimulate him to greater efforts. What the boy did once he could do again, Reilly persisted, and so, when the day of the meet with the rival school arrived, "Red" was listed as one of the entrants in the high jump.

"Red" did well to summon the courage to enter the event, considering that he had spent an almost sleepless night in anticipation of the dreaded moment when he would throw off his wraps for his initial leap. His imagination had worked in such a manner that he had visualized the laugh that would issue from the grandstand when the spectators first saw his scrawny limbs exposed. And suppose—just suppose that he should fail to clear the bar. It was not until the morning sun began to cast its rays over the campus that "Red" at last dropped off to a fitful sleep. Even then his sleep was rife with distorted dreams of the morrow.

When tomorrow finally came, "Red" was actually weak from fear—fear of himself, fear of failure—he was actually afraid of the spectators and their criticism. And the laugh that came from the grandstand did not tend to sooth his shattered nerves. To add to his distress, he missed his first two jumps at the opening height. The jeers and catcalls were redoubled, and a veritable shower of derisive yells came from the stands. The feeling of mortification that he had at first experienced vanished, and a spirit of rebellion surged over him. Just let any of those big boneheads try to jump! If any of them had seen him when that bull was after him! All these thoughts raced through his brain as he ran toward the take-off for his third and final attempt. Just suppose that that bull should show up now! While he was thinking of all these things he ran down and jumped—and cleared the bar by a good six inches! All of his stage-fright was now gone, and only a feeling of anger for the silenced stands remained. And behind this anger rested a feeling of confidence that he could do again what he had done when he had been pursued by the bull. The bar was elevated, and "Red," now cool and self-possessed, cleared the timber easily. "I'll show 'em!" he muttered again and again. It was not until he had "showed 'em" to the extent of five feet, ten inches that his happiness was complete. "And just think, 'Shamrock'," he sighed, as he was being rubbed down, "I owe all my success to a big yellow bull. Funny how things happen, ain't it?"

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

HOME SWEET HOME, THE WANDERER'S SONG

⁂

(Apologies to Prisoner's Song)

I wish I had someone to shove me
Someone to fight me alone.
I wish I had someone to spat with
'Cause I'm tired of not being at home.

Note: To be sung by person who has been away from home for some time.

Just Say "Good Morning"

By Bethene Burch

With an air of stolid determination, a tiny blue-overalled figure scampered along the road in the burning sun. A gray cloud marked his path as the child shuffled his bare feet in the thick, oozy dust.

It was a lonesome day, monotonous and wearying. The sun sent down far too much heat, the song of the crickets pulsated the air with too even beats, and the sky was almost too blue. Not a bird had ventured forth to cheer the world with a midsummer song. The silence was as oppressive as the heat.

"Wowee! Geemanee! It ain't hot er nuthin'. It sure'd be ter'ble if I'd melt er somethin'; no one aroun' here would even bother to pick up the remains," complained the small boy, as he pushed back his broad-brimmed straw hat and wiped his forehead with a dirty red handkerchief.

The child, who was evidently new in this neighborhood, was not familiar with any of the shady lanes nor big mansions hidden by the tall trees. For a moment he stopped and peered up the poplar-guarded lane that hid the home of old Matthew Sinclair. Then, with the same steadfast purpose, he turned from the dusty highway and made his way up to the house.

There on the porch was Mr. Sinclair himself, smoking his famous meerschaum and reading his newspaper as coolly unconscious of the heat as though it were the most pleasant weather possible.

"If you please, sir," began the boy as he pulled off the straw hat displaying a mass of curling red hair, "please, have you any little boys or girls, boys 'specially, as girls aren't much good, that I might play with?"

"Huh? Any what?" grunted old Mr. Sinclair as he looked at the little stranger with evident surprise.

"Any little boys that I might play with, if you please, sir," he repeated.

Sinclair dropped his paper. Children were rather infrequent visitors at the mansion.

"Well, I declare! Little boy—here! There never have been any here, son, for fifty years or so."

"Wowee! fifty years! That's a pretty long time. Where did they go? What became of them?"

"Well, my boy, they went away for awhile and only one of them ever came back. He's a rather cross, morbid, old bachelor, now with not a friend in the world." There was a far-away wistful look in the old man's eyes.

The boy wiped his forehead again and nodded understandingly.

"Yes, I know. It's tough, ain't it? That's why I came here. I didn't have anyone to play with either."

"You came to a pretty poor place to find a friend, I guess, son. What made you come here on such a scorching day in search of a playmate?"

"Well, you see, I was terrible lonesome counta we jest moved in there down the road a bit. A fella's got to have a friend; 'n my mother allus says if you want something you have to go after it, 'n' then you allus get it. You see, I wanted a friend."

"Yes, I see, but it's most too hot even to want to play, isn't it?"

"Most, I s'pose, but mother allus says that things ain't half as bad as you think, an' I sort of decided that mebbe the heat wasn't so bad as I thought, but—but it's awful! Say, what's your name?"

"Sinclair—Matthew Sinclair, and who are you while we are exchanging?"

"Oh, I'm just Dennis Moran. I don't like my name much, though. I'd rather be Dick or Jack or somethin' like a real boy. H'm, so you're 'old Matthew?' I've heard lots about you."

"No doubt—not very complimentary things, I suppose?"

"No, I suppose not, but I don't think you're so bad. I 'magine you could be a pretty good friend to a fella."

"I think sometimes I could, Dennis, but no one seems to want me."

"Sure they do, Mister Sinclair, only you don't go after 'em right."

"I've done my best, and none of them seem to want me."

The old man became wistful, so wistful that he looked far more in need of a friend than did Dennis Moran.

"I s'pect you never wanted one so very much. Mother allus says if you want anything bad enough, you can get it. I don't s'pose it does much good to sit here and wait for 'em to come. People don't do that," added Dennis with all the philosophy of his eight years.

"Do you really think that's right, Dennis? Do you think I truly have been an 'old crab' and kept the world away from myself? Do you believe that if I try, I can find a friend?"

"Sure you can. Just ask me to be it, and I think I'll say 'yes'." Dennis was too busy smoothing down red curls to see the smile and tears on the face of the old man.

"I guess I needed you, son. You see a very long time ago I loved a very lovely lady, but she didn't think so much of me. She married one of the other little boys that used to live here, my brother, and

they went away and left me. Then too, I had a friend dearer to me than anyone. Because he broke a sacred trust with me, I thought my life had been ruined. I thought there was nothing left for me in friendship and love, so I came back here with a resolve never to see anyone again. I didn't for a time, but when I became less bitter, I found I'd become so cross and wretched, that no one wanted me."

"Wowee! You sure did get a bad deal! But say, Mr. Sinclair, just try going over and saying 'Good Morning' to your neighbor and s'prise 'em. You wouldn't be so lonesome and sad then. But Oh Geemanee It must be gettin' awful late! My mother says a fellow oughta be alius prompt about comin' home. So long. I'll be back again if you want to have a friend now, Mr. Sinclair."

"I do, Dennis, I want lots of them if they are all like you. Goodbye."

Old Matthew Sinclair watched the straw-hatted, blue-overalled figure shuffle out of sight down the dusty road and smiled for the first time in twenty years.

"H'm—rather wise little chap for his years! Someday he'll profit by the world of wisdom that mother of his is imparting. H'm," mused the old man, "Just say 'Good Morning.' What a selfish old bachelor I've been! I wonder I wonder. Could I find a friend now? How foolish it seems to let two little incidents ruin a whole lifetime—Why, there are other things in this universe. There must be. Dennis Moran! If his tiny mind could only grasp what his words have meant to a lonely old man! Why, unwittingly, he's made me almost happy 'Just say Good Morning!'"

* * * * * * *

A few days later, the neighborhood gossips were busy. Old Matthew Sinclair had hobbled over to Brownson's, the next house down the road. Through the branches of the tall poplar trees he could be seen sitting on the wide stone steps smoking his old meerschaum and talking earnestly with Jake Brownson. No doubt he had gone to find a friend.

* * *

A Dream Realized

By Virginia Loveless

*

The Hill farm had never before been so peaceful and quiet. It was shortly after the noon hour, when all living things were apparently asleep. Now and then a bird flew to a nearby tree, twittering softly. A warm breeze rustled the leaves. The sun beat down on a glorious world and lingered there.

A familiar topic was being discussed in the cozy sitting room of the little four-room house.

"But, dad," Mrs. Hill was saying, "We cannot disappoint Daisy this year. She is so set on going to college."

"It will be a cruel blow, I know, but we simply cannot afford it, dear." Deep lines furrowed Mr. Hill's brow as he frowned over the distressing question. "I can't sell any of the stock. I've thought of it, but there is no demand for work horses, and cattle wouldn't bring thirty dollars a head now. I guess we'll have to grin and bear it and watch her swallow her disappointment. She'll take it like the little thoroughbred she is, though, and never whimper. That's what hurts. If she would storm around and make a fuss like a spoiled child, we could scold her and that would ease the strain; but that quiet reserve gets my goat. Poor little kid."

He blew his nose hard, rose, and walked to the window which faced the lane where only a few short hours ago Daisy had ridden out of sight. Even as he looked, he saw a figure on horseback dash up the drive and jerk to a halt beside the house. When he saw the look on the girl's face, he knew that something had happened; so leaving his place by the window, he hurried to meet his daughter. Mrs. Hill was before him, however; for upon hearing the sound of the pounding hoofs on the hard earth, she had rushed to the door just in time to receive the full impact of her daughter's weight as the radiant girl burst through the door and threw herself into her mother's arms. Shrouded in a mass of curls, Daisy's face fairly beamed as she kissed her mother affectionately.

"Oh, dad," she cried, releasing her mother and rushing to him. "I saw Mr. Birkly today, and I have made arrangements with him to enter Prince in the cross country race which he has scheduled for the thirtieth of May. He said that I rode exceptionally well, and that I stood as good a chance of winning the race as any man. And one thousand dollars is not to be laughed at. Just think one thousand dollars and a place in college waiting for me! That would carry my expenses for one year at least—all depending of course, on whether or not Prince wins. I can hardly wait until the time comes." She stopped for lack of breath and to wait for the burst of enthusiasm which she knew would come. It did come when the two astonished parents could find words to express their surprise and encouragement—

The problem was solved, at least for the time being.

Every day, rain or shine, found her in the saddle with Prince running smoothly under her toward Paddy's Field, where she put him through his paces in preparation for the big event. Daisy's face glowed with pride whenever she caught herself admiring the rare beauty of her pet. His superb strength lent his body freedom and grace, while the mighty muscles played freely under the fine black coat. The arched neck, the tilted head, and the strong thin legs spoke of undying courage and endurance. He was a supreme match for the best of them, she thought.

At last the thirtieth of May arrived, in the full glory of blossoming spring. A soft breeze blew over the jostling crowd which had gathered to see the race. Daisy, with Prince prancing uneasily by her side, gazed unseeingly at her surroundings. Her whole mind was concentrated on a simple silent prayer. Not until she heard her name shouted and turned to see her mother and father waving to her from the edge of the crowd did she realize that the other riders were lining up for the start. Her eyes surveyed the long line of impatient horses.

"Buck up, old fellow," she said. "You've got them all beat." She swung lightly to the saddle, drew him in line, and then added, caressing his neck, "Prince, honey, my happiness depends on your success today, so take it easy, boy, but travel!"

A moment later the signal was given, and they were off.

Prince, stretching out for a long run that called for endurance, gained the lead easily, but was held in check by the girl on his back.

A stretch of dry, hard ground lay ahead of them for a half mile. Beyond that the country grew steadily worse until the pace of the racers was cut in half. Prince still held the lead, breathing easily. Over low bushes, high fences, and wide creeks he led the others until once again they were on hard, dry ground.

Daisy sighed and settled herself in the saddle to enjoy the wild ride. Suddenly she glanced over her shoulder to glimpse the scene behind her. What she saw there churned her blood to white heat, but her face paled as she realized the great odds which she was now up against, for creeping slowly toward her—slowly gaining was a great red stallion running wildly, but easily. Somehow the rider had joined the race late in the game and the horse was still fresh. Like a red streak of fire it strained for the lead—and slowly—slowly it was gaining on the black.

Daisy, leaning low over her saddle, every nerve tense with anxiety, urged Prince forward. In answer to her low-voiced command, he suddenly shot ahead with such surprising agility that Daisy's hopes once more ran high. If he could hold the red in the rear for another mile the day would be saved. She urged him on.

"Prince, you old darling, I believe you will win after all! Only one more mile and you have him. The other racers have apparently dropped out all together, so it's between you two. That red demon creeps steadily forward while the distance between us lessens perceptibly. He's drawing close, Prince. I can see him more plainly now. He's beautiful—he's fine—he's superb—Prince, he's wonderful!" she exclaimed breathlessly, as with one keen glance she took in the rare beauty of the powerful animal. "But Prince, he is gaining and we cannot let him pass!—Oh, he's here! beside you!—He's gone! Oh, Prince, Prince, go!" Her voice died in a note of despair as she saw the red shoot by.

Angered by the thought of being left behind, and spurred on by the insistant voice of his beloved mistress, Prince put every ounce of his reserve strength into a last mighty effort. Like a flash he surged ahead; and to Daisy's surprise and joy, he, in his turn, gained—gained almost as fast as the red stallion had gained on him.

Shouts and cheers from the noisy onlookers could be heard ahead of them now, and in another moment she would have given up all hope of passing the horse in front had she not noticed how rapidly Prince was gaining on him. She noticed too as she drew nearer that the red was breathing laboriously, straining with his last ounce of strength for the goal. Suddenly she saw him hesitate, stumble, and struggle on.

Prince drew nearer, gained the lead, crossed the line, and was stopped amid the cheering crowd. A hand reached up to help her down—the people cheered and called her by name, but she heeded not. Her thoughts were with the horse and rider back there where, as Prince had thundered by, she had seen the beautiful red stallion fall exhausted to the ground.

Someone was putting a gay wreath around Prince's neck; a purse—her prize money—was being thrust into her hand. Unconsciously she held out her hands to receive it.

That evening she rode home clutching the coveted money bag, the bag which Prince had struggled so hard to gain, and which meant the beginning of a college career for her. But where, she thought, was all her enthusiasm? Why had all the pleasure flown? Ah, how well her tender heart knew the reason why!

* * *

ONE BETTER

Won Gurl: Dick calls me his sugar.

Too Gurl: That's nothing. Jack calls me his saccharine.

Won: What's that?

Too: Oh, that's something that is 489 times as sweet as sugar.

* * *

Our idea of an optimist is a fellow who orders an oyster stew every time that he goes to a restaurant in the hope that some day he may find an oyster.

* * *

Teacher, pointing to the word Genesis which was written on the blackboard: "What is that?"

Brite Stude: "A city in Italy."

Mother

By Beulah B. Hoffman

"Ah, but my dear Mrs. Sellsworth, I know your daughter must be a wonderful help to you. She is such a delightful child to know, so thoughtful of others." Mrs. Sellsworth straightened her weary back, bit her thin lips, and answered in her tired but sweet voice.

"You know, Ellen is a senior now. With her four subjects to prepare and her music, she has a good deal to do these days. Her father and I exact little else from her at home." Thus the telephone conversation went on between Ellen Sellsworth's mother and a church friend. As the former hung up the receiver, a slender, fairheaded girl, in a trim, tailored coat dashed up the steps and violently rang the doorbell

"Hullo, mother, got a heavy date for golf. Get my blue sweater and gloves, and would you mind brushing my skirt? I gotta curl my hair." By this time Ellen was splashing considerably upstairs. Twenty minutes later a different Ellen, dressed in golfing tweeds, whispered to her mother, "Be home for dinner at five-thirty, tonight, mumsy."

"Well, but dear, what about your music lesson?"

"Oh, call him and say that I'm ill, had a flat tire. Oh, anything will do, bye." The front door banged. Mrs. Sellsworth went back to her sewing and basted another ruffle on Ellen's dress. A few minutes later she looked up from her work and tapped on the window.

"Jean, my child, run out to the garage and tell George it's nearly time to go for father." Wearily she picked up the ruffle again. Promptly at five she rose, set the table, arranged the salad, and pared the potatoes. Spontaneously, George called from the garage.

"Hey, ma, will ya bring me that screw driver on the kitchen table?" Mrs. Sellsworth reached the garage just as he added, "And say, I don't believe I'll have time to get my suit pressed, wouldja mind fixin' it up a bit?" Mother realized only too well that that meant brushing, sponging, and pressing. Oh, the potatoes were burning. Into the house she flew. The odor must have been from another house, for there sat the uncovered dish of potatoes on an unlighted gas burner. At five-ten she laid Ellen's dress with the other necessary garments on Ellen's bed. A few minutes later in swung the portly Mr. Sellsworth, large, good-natured, well-dressed, with an expression of well-fed contentment on his face.

"Hello, Jane, did Harry leave that report today?"

"Yes, George, I put it on your desk. Send it to the office when you are through with it."

"Well say, Jane, should I wear my dress suit tonight?" Mrs. Sellsworth waited for his reply to his own question. "Well, I suppose I'll have to wear the confounded thing." And he stalked with long, firm, chunky steps from the hot kitchen, where the steak was sputtering in the pan, into the restful dining room. Here the late afternoon breeze fluttered through vine-covered windows and moved in a gentle yet playful way the cold folds of the spotless linen on the shiny table. Ice tinkled in thin glasses. Silver shone with that deep-hidden lustre that speaks to one's artistic soul. Fresh violets still wet from the sprinkler sat with their baby faces upturned in a low green bowl in the center of the table. The man paused, looked around, then passed on into the living room with a self-satisfied air. Promptly at five-thirty mother called dinner. Although there were only four they sat down. Ellen bubbled in five minutes late, but then this adored and not-to-be-handled object was always late. It was an expected occurrence.

"Lo, everybody, gee I feel good, oh, are you eating?" During the meal she chatted incessantly; George, Jr., interrupted her incessantly. Mr. Sellsworth sat listening to this little drama with a look of parental pride on his broad features. Mrs. Sellsworth sat opposite him and at regular intervals filled little Jean's plate. "Oh yes, and mother," added Ellen, "since I'll have to dress, I won't be able to dry the dishes, but George will help." With a careless laugh she skipped away. Mother got up from the table to press the dress suit, and the two Georges talked. When she again entered the room, the suit on her arm, the older George pushed back his chair and, with a determination to surrender himself to the long since too tight-fitting suit, lumbered out of the room and up the huge staircase.

"Well gee, sorry bout the dishes, ma," ejaculated George, Jr., who was still at the table. "I hafta go by seven; couldja press my suit now?" Through twenty-two years of married life Mrs. Sellsworth had been presented with this situation. Why should it stop now? Not long after the George's leaving, while she was watering the plants on the back porch, "Brrrr," rang the doorbell. It was roses for Ellen. Again came the bustle preparatory to a hasty departure. At last, Ellen, a lovely creature in rose chiffon, fluttered down the steps and disappeared. Her mother straightened up the disheveled room and descended the steps. A small voice from Jean's room called out.

"Mamma, can I have a drink?"

"Yes, dear, I'm coming." Downstairs again Mrs. Sellsworth looked around her. In one corner lay Jean's doll, on a chair, the newspaper, in another,

Ellen's sweater, on the dining room table were the dessert course dishes. The other unwashed dishes were piled in the kitchen sink. Perhaps her fatigued mind was imagining all this. No, it was real. Two hours of hard fast work created a change. At last mother entered the living room and quietly but heavily dropped into a rocker as a wilted flower drops from one's coat lapel when the pin is jerked from the limp stem. She leaned her small grey head against the cushions, and the wrinkled lids fluttered on the faded cheek. Yes, she was tired; even her hands lay stretched out on the arms in complete relaxation. Suddenly, out of the stillness, the clear peal of a church bell tolled. It seemed to re-echo in mother's heart. As she sat there, alone in the dusk, she smiled, and her lips formed a silent prayer.

* * *

A Dream of Forgotten Men

*

By Bethene Burch

Characters:

Lavette Allender—a girl of about eighteen years.
Helen Stewart—her chum.
Mr. Time.
Two Forgotten Men—Mr. Daze and Mr. Goss.

SCENE *I*.

Prologue, living room of Lavette Allender's home.

Time:

Late evening, any day, any month, any year.

Helen and Lavette are engaged in conversation as the curtain rises. Helen arises as if to take her departure.

Lavette: Oh, Helen, are you going now? It's so lonesome—no one ever seems to like me but you.

Helen: That's because they don't know you, Lavette. You have to like others before they like you, anyway.

Lavette: I do Helen, but I just can't approach people. No one ever tries to be my friend. Why in books, the heroines always have people running after them. I guess I'll never be a heroine.

Helen: You will if you are a heroine to yourself, make others believe they are the heroines; then they'll think you are a heroine. Well, fare-thee-well, Lavette. Don't be too downhearted.

(Exit Helen)

(Lavette walks around room, plays with objects on table, picks up book, sighs, then cuddles into big chair and falls asleep.)

THE DREAM

Lavette: (rather drowsily) Where am I; I'm alone—but that's not strange—yet I'm not at home! Oh, it's so cold and hard loking, just like some people. My but it's dark and lonely here! I—I wish someone would come.

(Enter Mr. Time, a jolly, nice-looking young man, dressed in modern clothes.)

Mr. Time: Why, hello, look who's here. Hello, I say! Well upon my word! We have one of these speak-to-me-not-I-don't-know-you people. Well, here goes. How do you do, Lavette, (tips cap) I'm Mr. Time.

Lavette: Mr. Time? Not Father Time?

Mr. Time: The same.

Lavette: Why, I always thought you were real old with a white beard and carried a staff and wore "drapy" sort of clothes.

Mr. Time: Ha! Ha! Why of course not. Time is always the same age; in fact, I'm one of these ageless fellows. As for "drapy" clothes, that is good! No one is ever more in fashion than time.

Lavette: Oh, well, Mr. Time, I'm certainly glad to know you. I don't believe you're such a bad fellow after all. But, tell me, where am I?

Mr. Time: Why, you are in the "Land of Forgotten Men."

Lavette: Land of forgotten men? And are those queer dark, horrid looking huts the houses of the forgotten men?

Mr. Time: Yes, Lavette. You see the people never come out of them unless it is absolutely necessary. They are always alone.

Lavette: Oh, that is terrible to be always alone. I know how they must dislike it.

Mr. Time: Perhaps you would like to talk to one of these men. No doubt he'll tell you why he's here. Oh, I say, Mr. Daze, come here a moment.

(Mr. Daze, a strange, lazy-looking man, slouches into the room and salutes Mr. Time.)

Mr. Time: Mr. Daze, this is Miss Lavette Allender, a visitor to the "Land of Forgotten Men," and perhaps a prospective inmate. (Looks at Lavette meaningly) Now, Mr. Daze, tell her why you are here.

Mr. Daze: (In a monotonous, expressionless voice, never glancing at Lavette) I'm here because there was no place else to go. No one remembered me or knew who I was. When I was on earth, I spoke to no man unless he spoke to me. I smiled at nothing except at my own good fortune. I stayed behind closed doors and lauded only myself

I helped no man out of his difficulty; consequently no one helped me. My motto was "Every man for himself." Bother no one and no one bothers you.

(Having finished his monotonous chant, he slouches out.)

Lavette: Is that why everyone is here? Is that what becomes of people who do not bother about any except themselves?

Mr. Time: Exactly. And this is where people live who smile at no one or speak to no one, or help out no person unless they've known him always.

Here's another fellow, too. Ho, there! Mr. Goss, come here. (Enter Goss)

Tell this young lady why you live here.

Mr Goss: Ah! I talked about my friends—if such I had. I never said anything good about anyone except myself. I grumbled and grumbled my days away. (Exit slowly)

Mr. Time: Watch out, Lavette, or you may be here some day.

Lavette: Oh, I will, I will. I didn't know. Oh, I'll talk to everyone I see now. Oh, but what are those bright lights over there, and those shiny white castles, surrounded by beautiful green grass? Whose are they, Mr. Time?

Mr. Time: Those houses? Why, they are the homes of the Never-Forgotten Men. That is where Lincoln lives now, you know.

Lavette: Oh, if I could only visit there.

Mr. Time: Maybe you can sometime. There are lots of people there. They're never forgotten. They are the kind who always helped everyone out—no matter who. They filled the world with hosts of sunshiny smiles and cheery greetings. Well, so long. Think over what you've seen and heard.

(Exit Mr. Time)

Lavette (Awakening) Yes, Mr. Time. Why where are you? Those lights and bright castles—they are gone! Where are they? Was it only a dream? Why, it was, but rather worthwhile at that. I guess I'll just smile at everyone now. Perhaps, some day I shall visit the land of "Never-Forgotten Men." Who knows?

SCENE *II*.

Two Months Later

Same room. (Lavette sitting in same big chair reading. She looks up just as Helen bursts in.)

Helen. Oh, here you are, Lavette, darling; I scarcely expected to find you alone.

Lavette: If you had come a few minutes later I wouldn't have been home. Some of the girls across the way have asked me to go for a ride with them.

Helen: My, but aren't we getting popular? Lavette, tell me what has come over you.

Lavette: Why?

Helen: You used to be so cold and indifferent. Now you smile at everyone from the mayor to the street sweeper.

Lavette: If any great change has come over me, it's all due to you.

Helen: To me?

Lavette: Yes, you remember that evening a couple of months ago when you told me that you have to like others before they like you?

Helen: Why, I guess so, I'm always imparting philosophy to someone. But really my words haven't done all this, have they?

Lavette: Indirectly, I guess. That evening after you left, I was so tired and disgusted that I fell asleep. I had a dream. I thought that I was in a place called the "Land of Forgotten Men." Some of the forgotten men told me their stories, of how they never smiled nor bothered about other people and said things about others that they shouldn't.

Helen: And you decided that you didn't want to be an inmate of this place.

Lavette: I certainly did. Mr. Time showed me a place called the land of "Never-Forgotten Men." He told me that this was where men like Lincoln are now.

Helen: Mr. Time? So you met him, too?

Lavette: Yes, and, oh Helen, he isn't old, and doesn't wear flowing robes at all. In my dreams, he told me that Time was always in fashion. Isn't that a nice way to think of it? Time is with us always—ever the same—ever young?

Helen: It is, all right. I guess you've more philosophy in you than I; but it took a dream to bring it out.

CURTAIN

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

THESE BOYS

They say that girls adore each fad,
These boys who act so smart.
But really they are just as bad
And were right from the start.
They wear their trousers two feet wide,
Don socks and sweaters gay!
Slick down the hair which is their pride,
Oh, great is the array!
It's all right if they want these styles,
On them I place no blame;
But if boys love fair fashion's wiles,
Why can't girls do the same? — M. D

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

CHEMISTRY POME

A Rhyme of the Alcohol Twins

Methyl and Ethyl were sisters,
Methyl and Ethyl were twins.
I often think Ethyl is Methyl
And that's where my trouble begins.
Now Methyl and Ethyl are different,
On a test while doing my bluff,
I wrote down Ethyl for Methyl
And flunked in the pesky stuff
Now be warned with my little mistake
In order yourself to save
If you ever *take* Methyl for Ethyl,
You'll land in a premature grave — I. H. B

Forensics

KATHERINE KIESLING
FIRST PLACE IN "GOOD WILL" CONTEST

KENNETH DAVIS
SECOND PLACE IN "GOOD WILL" CONTEST

This semester was very eventful for debaters and orators and provided much to keep interest aroused in this activity. The usual schedule for spring debating was followed out and several new features were added.

The first debate of the year was the annual triangular debate with Lewis and Clark and Hillyard. The question to be argued was, "Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States should be so amended as to empower Congress to restrain, regulate and prohibit the labor of children under fifteen years of age."

The teams clashed January 8 with two teams supporting opposite sides of the question. The negative team, composed of Clinton McCracken, Ronald Phares and John De Armand, defeated Hillyard in our auditorium by a unanimous decision. The same evening, Kenneth Davis, Katherine Kiesling and Weldon Schimke, upholding the affirmative at Lewis and Clark, lost to that institution by a two to one decision.

The debate was decidedly close, and the speakers showed remarkable stage presence as well as convincing delivery. Lewis and Clark won by using surprise authority which our debaters were unable to meet.

The past semester may be considered a milestone, because it marks the first time that teams from this school have debated against college students. A debate was arranged by Charles A. Chandler, coach, between North Central and Spokane university. The two teams met March 4, debating on the subject, "Resolved, That the United States is justified in demanding full payment of the European debts accrued between 1914 and 1918."

Each school was represented by two teams.

Those supporting the affirmative at North Central were: Kenneth Davis, Katherine Kiesling and Clinton McCracken, while John De Armand, Ronald Phares and Weldon Schimke upheld the negative of the question at the university.

While there was no decision given, it was generally conceded by the audiences that the high school debaters were equal to those of the university. Thus North Central may well be proud of her representatives in this activity.

MISS KIESLING WINS S. A. R. HONOR

For the orators there was the annual S. A. R. oratorical contest which is sponsored each spring by the Sons of the American Revolution.

Nine were entered in the preliminaries of the contest and because of the close competition, the judges decided that five should appear in the finals

in the auditorium. The five who appeared were: Marsaline Smith, Kathryn Stedman, Sterling Taylor, Ronald Phares and Katherine Kiesling. Miss Kiesling, with a masterful oration on "The Boston Tea Party," was victorious. Honorable mention was awarded to Sterling Taylor, who spoke on "The Declaration of Independence."

The winners from North Central, Lewis and Clark and Hillyard were guests of honor at a combined luncheon of the Rotary club and the Sons of the American Revolution where they delivered their orations. The winners received silver medals.

"Good Will" Oratorical Contest

An important attraction in forensics this semester was the "Good Will" oratorical contest in which North Central won first and second in the city finals. The prize was a $500 trip through points of historical interest in the Northwest. It was sponsored by the Franco-American branch of the American Good Will association, and the money to pay the expenses of Spokane's representative was appropriated by the Spokane Chamber of Commerce.

Katherine Kiesling won first place in the city-wide finals in which each Spokane high school entered two contestants. Second place was taken by Kenneth Davis.

NORTH CENTRAL DEBATERS

Left to right: Charles Campbell, Kenneth Davis, Jean Peterson, Clinton McCracken, Kathryn Stedman, Charles Chandler, *Director*, Richard Campbell, Art Ross, Ronald Phares

Ahlquist Debates

The Ahlquist debates, in which eight select debaters debated for $100 in cash prizes and a gold medal, were held in the auditorium on May 13 and 14. This marks the sixth year that the two well-known doctors of the city, Dr. T. Maurice Ahlquist and Dr. R. E. Ahlquist, have awarded these prizes to the best debaters in North Central.

Ronald Phares in the senior debates and Kathryn Stedman in the junior were judged the winners.

These debates are divided into two classes, the first for freshmen and sophomores, and the second for juniors and seniors. In the Junior Ahlquist the question for debate was: "Resolved, That immigrants from Japan should be permitted to enter the United States on the same basis as those from Europe." The affirmative was upheld by Art Ross and Charles Campbell, and the negative by Jean Peterson and Kathryn Stedman. The decision was awarded to the negative with Kathryn Stedman receiving first place and the prize of $20. Charles Campbell was given the second prize amounting to $15.

Those who took part in the Senior Ahlquist were: Affirmative, Clinton McCracken, Kenneth Davis; negative, Richard Campbell and Ronald Phares. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That Congress should be given power to nullify decisions of the United States Supreme Court declaring federal laws unconstitutional."

The judges awarded the decision to the affirmative. The first prize of $40 and a gold medal was won by Ronald Phares. Kenneth Davis won the second prize which amounted to $25. The debate was very close and showed that a great deal of time and hard work had been spent by the contestants in preparing the debate. The Ahlquist brothers were very well pleased with the interest and ability shown by the debaters.

To Mr. Chandler, coach of debate, must be given a great deal of credit for the work and attention he has spent in developing the debaters for it was largely due to his efforts that debating maintained such a high standard this semester.

* * *

ESSAY

"A cow is a animal whut doesn't look much like a bird, but whut is bigger'n a dog an' smaller'n a elephant. They is found most preferably on farms. They has two coat-hangers on their heads, an' we gets milk from them when the stores is closed. Some of these is spotted and is contented cows like ya' see in pi'tchers."

* * *

IS THIS YOUR BIRTHDAY?

If so, you are either a boy or a girl.

You will like to have your way a good deal of the time.

You will rather enjoy seeing your name in print,

You will like to enjoy yourself, and

You may have a few friends.

Art Department

Too much credit for the art work at the bottom of every page and throughout this edition of the Tamarack cannot be given to the students of North Central's art department who have faithfully worked, unrewarded, to make this book artistically beautiful.

Few people know how much the art department does, not only for the Tamarack, but for the school as well. Under the competent leadership of Miss Lillian Stowell, who has had charge since the founding of the department when the school was built, art has been an important factor in the school curriculum. The cartoons for The News, the posters in the halls, the drawings for the Tamarack and the stage scenery are direct creations of this department.

Students need not necessarily be talented to take arts. The most credit and encouragement goes to those students who, possessing little or no talent, are hard workers and consistent pluggers.

Jewelry, special arts and applied design are taught in the course, which is elective. Miss Stowell is the instructor in the special arts classes the first four periods of the day and in the jewelry classes the sixth and seventh periods. Miss Caroline Riker teaches applied design.

Jewelry is offered to seniors only and may be taken one or two periods a day, as the student wishes. A credit is given for ten periods a week and half a credit for five.

All the fundamental processes in jewelry making are taught—from making designs to stone-cutting and enameling.

Ornaments are not the only things made. Bowls, trays, book ends, lamp shades and many other articles are fashioned from copper or bronze. Silver is generally used only for jewelry. A show case in the lower hall is used exclusively to display the work of the students.

Special arts is probably the most important part of the art course. More time is devoted to this branch of the work, and there is undoubtedly more evidence of the work of the two classes about the school.

Four years' study is offered students. They learn representative drawing, perspective, object, figure and animal drawing, design, lettering and composition. Pencil, crayon, charcoal and water color are used. With the aid of a daylight projector, art appreciation and the history of art are taught. More work with models has been done this semester than ever before.

In applied design the students learn how to apply their knowledge of art to painted and gessoed boxes, raffia baskets, and dyed and woven textiles. Pretty painted scarfs and handkerchiefs come from this department.

Work in the spring is different from that in the fall. Clay modeling and outdoor sketching are predominant in the spring. Work with plants, flowers and Christmas cards is done during the first semester of the school year.

The art classes this year are larger than ever before. Seventy-four students are enrolled in the course as compared with the original class of seven pupils. For the first few semesters of the department's existence the enrollment increased steadily by sevens.

"We are losing many strong students by graduation this year," remarked Miss Stowell. Among them are: Maude Holt, John Geraghty, Lulu Fyhrie, Francis Blod, Arthur Fry, Mary Kuhlman, Gladys Malmoe and William Kemp.

The cover for this Tamarack was drawn by Langford Armstrong. He also made several sport layouts and illustrations. Maude Holt and Francis Blod designed the senior layouts. To Glenn Cross goes the credit for most of the sport layouts.

AND HE IS DOUBLY SAFE

Advertisement in local paper: Would marry homely, healthy, ambitious woman, 50-50. Call—

Well, happy vacation, folks! We were just asking all those who were sorry school is almost over to say "aye," but the silence was so oppressive, that we felt like a census taker asking a woman her age.

Homer Hanley: Say, Ted, how long has Mr. Ecker been here at school?

Ted O'Neill: Gee, I don't know, but it must be quite a while because he's been around here ever since I have.

They always say that people who ask questions gain knowledge. However, teachers are quite an exception to this rule. About all most of them get in answer to questions is—deep silence.

Bruce Webb: Alas! I cannot find words to express my great love for you.

Beryl: What shall I do, buy you a dictionary?

Dramatics

A curtain set with a spotlight of success has been lowered on dramatics of North Central for the season. In the finale were all the characters which brought about one of the most successful years for the schools. Upstage trooped Good Hard Work, Talent, Enthusiasm, Humor, Tragedy and Song; and behind came Success.

DELTA HI-JINX SCORES

Seven snappy acts featured the Delta Hi-Jinx, March 19 and 20. There was a laugh a minute, some real dancing, music that was different and lots of "foolish" nonsense

The Delta Music Masters, under the direction of Clare Pritchard, opened the show with a program of dance and popular pieces. This proved to be one of the best numbers on the program. Others in the orchestra were: John Armstrong, Harold Anderson, Arthur Most, Joe Pearson, Lowery Bennett, Jack Campbell and Jack Nance.

The "Charleston Charlies," led by Eddie Myers, gave an exhibition of the Charleston and showed their nimbleness. Reaburn Lenau, Curtis Stone, John White, Harold Haynes, Howard Pierce and Francis Blod were the others in the dance. The same boys also danced an old-fashioned dance in old-fashioned dresses and bonnets.

"Food for the Fish" was a comedy act by Lang Armstrong and Jack Ford of the speech that Mark Antony delivered at Caesar's funeral, mixed with various comic cut-ups. The gestures used were all out of conformity with the rules of public speaking.

Everett Ruelle and Marvin McBean, as the "Count and Duke," turned magicians and entertained the audience with tricks that only a magician knows, such as throwing the voice and changing coins from one dish to another.

The Delta trio, always one of the biggest hits of a Hi-Jinx, composed of Joe Lucas, Glenn Cross and Bill Harris, pleased the audience with old-time melodies and late pieces.

The main feature of the program was a comedy in one act, "The Case Against Casey." Arnold Meyer as the judge who handled a mean gavel, Reaburn Lenau as Casey, himself, and Stephen Libby as the beautiful Miss Dotty Perkins, played the leading parts.

Ray Rinald and David Kaye as the attorneys, Monroe Hubbell as the clerk, and Curtis Stone, Harold Smith, Chuck Smith, Wilson Schulthess, Francis Blod, Marvin McBean, Art Sherman, Howard Stephens, Ed Reese, Einar Hove, Joe Hove, Dan Dech, Glenn Cross, Everett Ruelle, Harold Haynes, Fred Harper and Howard Pierce as the witnesses and jury were the others in the play. Their names, such as Fritz Bumblesburgerhorfendorfenstein, Furious Fireworksky, Weldone Macaroni, Count De Crackerjack and Ole Olsen gave life to the play.

The managers of the show were: Joe Pearson, Lang Armstrong and John A. Shaw, Jr. Una Mae Decker coached the dances, and Marjorie Lynch was accompanist.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"The Great Broxopp," the senior class play, a comedy by A. A. Milne, was presented by a double cast in two performances, May 21, 22. The cast was as follows:

Broxopp ..... Reaburn Lenau
Nancy, his wife .....Ethel Gardner, Berdie Acheson
Jack, Broxopp's son ..... Jack Ford
Sir Roger Tenterden ..... Bert Hubenthal
Iris Tenterden .....Dorothy Carney, Belle Nims
Honoria Johns ..... Lucile Rexroad, Geneva Howser
Ronald Derwent ..... Clinton McCracken
Norah Field ..... Bethene Burch
Benham ..... Lyle Eden, William Kemp
Mary ..... Doris Daniel, Ruth Grossman
Alice ..... Rhoda Woodward
Guests—Verla Broyles, Marjorie Bulmer, Marjorie Drew, Rea Ruth Hurst, Bessie Knight, Katherine Rollinson, Stephen Libby, Clarence Scully, Claude Spangle, Francis Blod.

Servants Florence Anderson, Marion Tayler, and Lulu Fyhrie.

The four chapters in the Great Broxopp's life are represented by the play in four acts. It is an English version of "It Pays to Advertise," and is a hilarious comedy with a touch of pathos and drama.

The great Broxopp is a man who has made his name famous as an advertising slogan. When he finds his name may be a handicap to his son, he gives it up and assumes the name of his wife and becomes a country gentleman. But he is a man of ideas and enthusiasm and becomes restless. His wife arranges that he shall lose all his fortune, so he starts in making his wife's name famous.

Jack, the son, who wishes to become a painter but realizes that he can never be successful, joins the father in the advertising business. Broxopp discovers that the only way he can become happy is to be himself and not a country gentleman.

The first scene is in an attic, the home of the young married couple; the second is the drawing room of Broxopp's London house 22 years later; the third is a terrace of a country estate overlooking

(Continued on page 106)

THE ORCHESTRA

Too much credit cannot be given to the North Central orchestra for its part in musical activities in the school. During the past semester a pay convocation was given for the benefit of the playfield, and music was furnished for the class play, baccalaureate and commencement exercises. Due to the size of the small orchestra pit in the auditorium, membership is restricted. This semester there were forty-five in the class, the largest orchestra in the history of the school. Under the direction of C. Olin Rice, the organization practices every Wednesday night for which one-fourth of a credit is given for a semester's work. Several of the prominent members of the orchestra will be graduated this semester and their loss will be felt keenly.

The members of the orchestra are: First violins, Leah Lufkin, Lloyd Carlson, Harold Kirklin, Iris Winslow, Louise Markwood, Lewis Patterson, Ruth Jacobs, Ruth Berg, Josephine Miller, Raymond Goodrich; second violins, Ruth Witt, Mildred Mae Hinkle, Irving Coffman, Phil Lewis, Donald Halladay, Thelma Pearce, John Dimond, Lawrence Houchin, Loris Winn, Betty Callahan, Carola Downer, Dorothy Potter, Loran Richey, Doris Thomason, Max Weber.

Viola, George Braham, Dwight Sailor; cello, Mary Feninger, Charles Sharp; baritones, Newton Vinther; basses, Helen Robinson, Mabel Brown; first clarinet, George Sander; second clarinet, Cottrell Henry; flute, Donald Bonser, Lynn Smith; soprano saxophone, Edwin Slate; baritone saxophone, Edward Haynes; first cornet, L. C. Bradford; second cornet, Myrtle Mitcham; first horn, Philip Redford; second horn, Willard Sisson; trombone, Everett Nelson; drums, Jack Nance; piano, Jane VanNordstrand.

THE BAND

North Central's band has always been a legitimate factor in supplying a great deal of the musical entertainment inside and outside of the school. This year the band, with its fifth annual concert in the auditorium, gave the first of a series of entertainments and stunts planned to finance the big playfield project. Efforts up to this time have been devoted to securing enough uniforms, and with this accomplished, all the money earned at the concert was given to the playfield fund.

With 21 new additions this semester, the membership was brought up to 88 pieces. Four special groups, besides the full band, aid in presenting finer concerts. They are: the brass quartet, the brass sextet, the saxophone octet and the 40-piece concert band. Those in the brass quartet are: Adrian Armstrong, Ed Haynes, Philip Redford and Everette Nelson. Adrian Armstrong, Lawrance Thompson, Philip Redford, Phillip Lewis, Everette Nelson and Lowry Bennett play in the brass sextet. In the saxophone octet, the newest group, are: Neil McLain, Adrian Armstrong, Samuel Knight, Edwin Slate, Harlan Terry, Clarence Kasline, Ed Haynes and LaVerne Whipple.

Five major concerts besides many minor appearances were presented. April 8 the band gave a short concert before the Inland Empire Teachers' convention at Lewis and Clark high school, and received the greatest ovation in the history of the organization. A concert was also presented before the State Parent-Teacher convention in Spokane at the Masonic Temple, May 27. The fifth annual concert, given April 23, was attended by a packed house. At the Apple Blossom festival in Wenatchee on May 1, it headed the Chamber of Commerce delegation, and on May 8 played at the Cheney May festival. During the week of May 3 to 8, the band headed the North Central boys in the Boys' day parade.

(Continued on page 84)

Calendar

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February 1—Welcome! Another new spring semester starts today. More freshmen here than ever.

February 2—No school savings, so we'll keep our nickels. Ground hog day. Worth Oswald has been selected among twenty best junior tennis players of country.

February 3—Ground hog saw his shadow and then ran to his hole and hid. More bad weather.

February 4—Freshmen and new girls' convocation is held in auditorium. Indians are defeated by South Side quintet, 32-10 score, winning the series.

February 5—KFIO will broadcast tonight with Mr. A. L. Smith, faculty director, in charge. Twelve numbers have been selected.

Redskins defeat Hillyard basketeers by the score of 22-15.

February 6—Already the malady of spring fever has made its debut. Jack Ford and Arthur Most blossomed out in golf knickers.

February 7—Girls' League room representatives are elected and floor chairmen and sub-chairmen appointed.

February 9—Thirty-three girls are chosen for the Girls' Glee club as result of the semi-annual tryout.

February 10—No casualties as yet have been reported. Vera Plath, junior A, has been chosen by Miss Pinkham as hiking leader for this semester.

February 11—Joe Lucas and John White are elected president and secretary of the senior A class. Committee chairmen of the Girls' League are named by department heads. Robert Lochhead is appointed North Central bank president by Mr. A. O. Stricter.

February 12—Traffic cops chosen for this semester.

Wenatchee met North Central in our tank today. They swam against Lewis and Clark yesterday. The apple pickers scored a total of 30 points in the two meets while the local teams piled up a total of 88 points of which N. C. garnered 45.

February 13—Initiates seeking admission to clubs are suffering tortures.

February 14—St. Valentine's day has arrived once more.

February 16—Betty Bement is elected chairman of the Associated Student Councils. Coach Clarence Zimmerman announces spring football practice, the first in the history of the school.

February 17—Department of Girls' League today held initial meetings for this semester.

February 18—Katherine Kiesling wins the American Revolution oratorical contest. Indians defeat Gonzaga high team in basketball by a score of 26-9.

February 19—Good English week starts today. A News movie shown in the auditorium for all rooms who have subscribed one hundred per cent to The News. Delta club will present radio program tonight over KFIO under direction of Mr. Shaw.

February 22—According to Mr. Bradford, the North Central band is the largest there has ever been in the history of the school.

February 23—Coeur d' Alene defeated our loopers by a score of 28-14.

February 24—Mr. Rice names "A Day in Venice" as the cantata to be presented by the Girls' Glee club. Big and little cousins to frolic in school dining room this afternoon.

February 25—Double convocation today was in charge of Miss Fehr, head of language department.

February 26—A faculty program will be presented over KFIO tonight. Red and Black basketball warriors defeat Gonzaga high, 20-13.

February 27—This is the last school day of February. Only three and one-half months before summer vacation.

March 1—This is the beginning of a windy month. Boy swimmers defeat girls' team by a 47-30 score in a handicap meet this afternoon.

March 2—Double convocation held today in auditorium. A double B-Flat Buescherphone was presented to the band by the Tamarack.

March 3—Everybody came to school today as usual. List of those holding places on Girls' League honor roll is published.

March 4—Stephen Libby is named editor in chief of this spring's Tamarack.

March 5—First special talk given by Mrs. Sickels, instructor at Cornish school of Seattle. Miss Williams' English 2 class wins first place in Good English contest.

March 8—Mermen defeat mermaids in second handicap meet this afternoon by a close score of 44-38. Baseball practice starts today with four lettermen from last year's squad out.

March 9—Eighteen try out in the senior division of the Ahlquist debates; fourteen are out for the junior division. Remaining appointments for the Tamarack staff announced.

March 10—"Too deep" and "zigzag" are features of the freshie frolic given in the gym this afternoon. Hi-Jinx ticket sale starts today—the proceeds to be used for sponsoring school projects.

March 11—John White, Stephen Libby, Marguerite Barth, Ornal Bostwick and Bethene Burch of The News represented North Central in editing the Chronicle.

March 12—Girls' convocation. Members of the band will appear on radio program to be broadcast over KFIO tonight. Jack Ford has been selected as chairman of paddle squad.

March 15—Joe Hove is named track manager for spring term. Preparations are under way for the "blind hole" golf tournament to take place at the Down River park course the latter part of May.

March 16—Best record to date is made when 1633 deposit in the school bank. There are 210 students slated for June graduation.

March 17—Another windy day that blows nobody good.

March 18—Berdie Acheson, Ethel Gardner, Bill Harris and Reaburn Lenau are chosen to carry lo[illegible]

or the class play, "The Great Broxopp." Marguerite Barth is announced as first on the graduation honor roll. Arnold Meyer is elected senior A secretary.

March 19—Delta Hi-Jinx presented with great success. Hansen and Sohns receive captain letters for basketball.

March 20—Delts repeat.

March 22—Just another Monday rolls along and everything seems to be O. K. The weather is so pleasant today that we find it difficult to study!

March 24—Rhea Maloney leaves today for Victoria, B. C., where she will enter the P. N. A. meet. Delts select new sweaters with emblems.

March 25—The Whitman Glee club entertained us in a double convocation today.

March 26—North Central Indians defeat Tigers by a close score of 35-33 in the swimming meet for city championship. Tests begin today. Whitman Glee club appears this evening in auditorium.

March 29—Tests and more tests coming.

March 30—John Huneke, junior A, has been appointed tennis manager, with Robert Hyslop as his assistant.

April 1—This is a day for wholesome diversion, says Mr. Collins, history and economics teacher.

April 2—Water carnival in North Central tank, alumni vs. all-city swimmers at 3 o'clock. Vacation is supposed to be next week but mothers and fathers already have planned work in the garden and house to be done those five days. Prospects for pleasure and good times not very bright.

April 12—Bethene Burch, senior A, captures a first prize in the National Chemistry Essay contest. She has been winner for two years. Besides being awarded $20 in gold, her essay will be entered in national competition.

April 13—Places on the senior honor roll for the graduating class of June '26 were earned by twenty girls and five boys. Today marks the end of the girls' track meet with the freshman girls winners.

April 14—Kenneth Davis, Ronald Phares, Clinton McCracken and Richard Campbell announced as participants in the senior Ahlquist debate to be held April 30 in the auditorium. Miss Pinkham selects 38 girls to make up the swimming squad with Bethene Burch, manager, and Rhea Maloney, captain.

April 15—North Central buys a new athletic field—soon boys and girls may frolic and play out of doors while at school. Indians beat the Pullpups by a score of 10-8 at Natatorium this afternoon. Pritchard starred when he fanned out 13 men in 6 innings.

April 16—Students submit 30 manuscripts in answer to call for Tamarack stories and poems. Delta club donates $162 to school interests, $100 going to new playfield.

April 19—Today is another wash day. Everyone came back to school with a clean neck. Girls' tennis season starts today. Here's wishing them best luck.

April 21—Members of the freshman class of nurses at the St. Luke's hospital entertain the senior A girls at tea. Entertainment committees of League and Federation give program at the Spangle poor farm this afternoon.

April 23—Fifth annual band concert to be given tonight in the school auditorium. The greater part of the proceeds are to be given to the playfield fund. Forty-three speakers take part in the third annual vocational conference under the direction of Miss Wilson.

April 24—Track meet at Kellogg, Idaho. We lost to the combined teams of Wallace and Kellogg in a close contest.

April 26—Our radio station is to continue. Yes, the school board has loaned us $1000. Hurrah for the school board!

April 27—Sixteen of our worthy classmates have been named to receive special awards for League or Federation work, art, service as a member of The News editorial staff or music.

April 28—Playfield convocation called today to distribute pledge cards and "Playfield Facts," a folder of information concerning the project.

April 29—After leading Lewis and Clark 11-2 at the end of the second inning of the first game of the baseball series, we lost to L. C. 16-17 today.

April 30—Forty members of the school band left in a motor bus this noon to represent the Spokane Chamber of Commerce at the Apple Festival at Wenatchee. The band will play at several towns en route.

May 3—Oh, boy! this week has been set aside as health and boys' week. What next? Kathryn Stedman won first prize in the Tamarack contest for her story "Ten Thousand Years." Carlton Glader has second.

May 4—Archie Lyons is appointed chairman of the personal service department, to succeed Joe Pearson. Pay convocation today. Miss Schweer's first period class presented "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals."

May 5—Faculty picnic today at Miss Greenberg's ranch at Pleasant Prairie. We'd almost like to be a teacher for the occasion.

May 6—"California Straight Ahead," starring Reginald Denny, is to be shown this afternoon and evening in the auditorium. The proceeds from the three shows will go to the playfield fund.

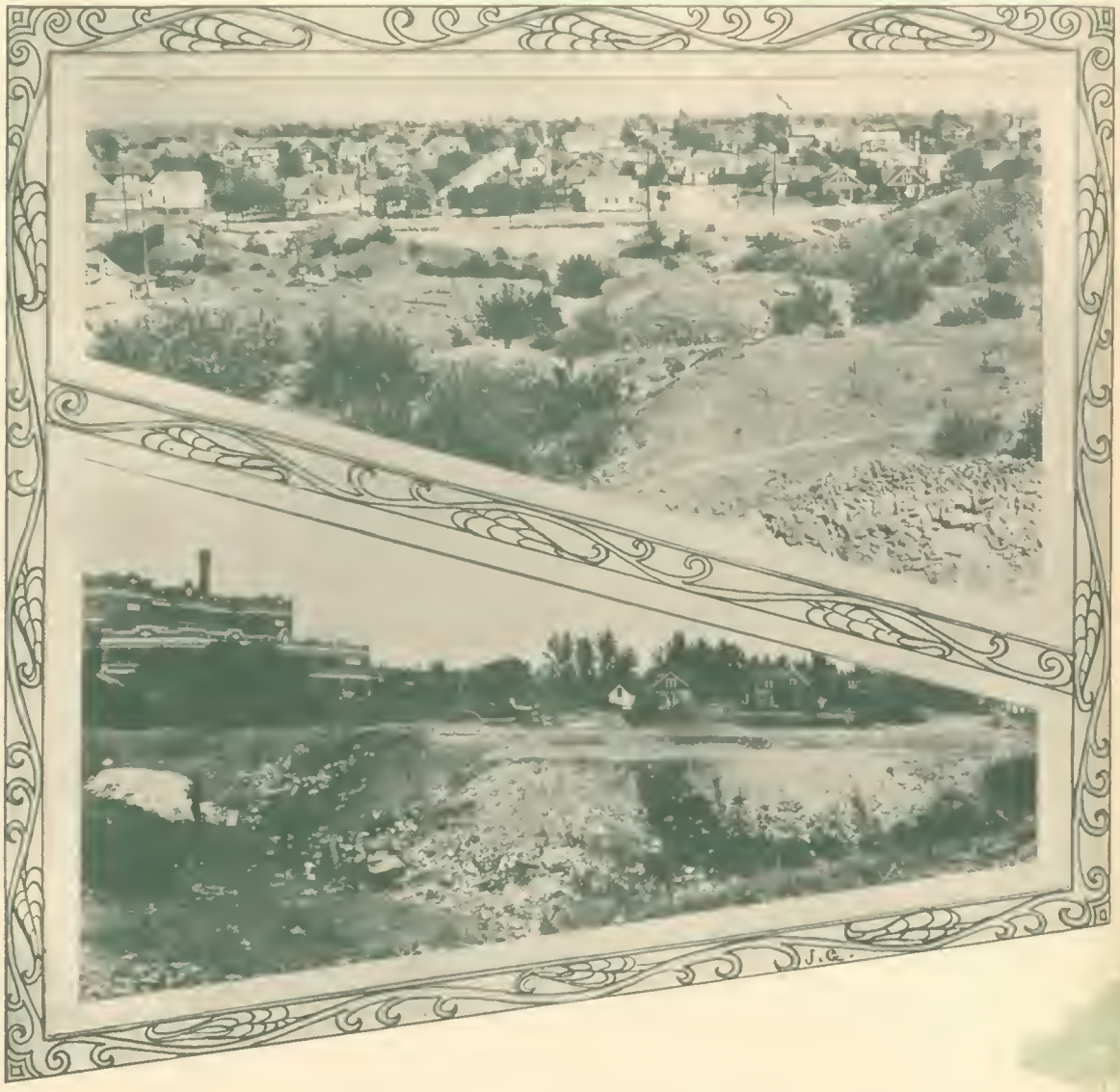
May 7—Boys' day parade this afternoon. The girls are "tickled pink" because they have this afternoon off. Our girls' swimming team meetsthe Lewis and Clark mermaids in their tank this afternoon. Here's hoping Coral Moran doesn't swim in every event. The Mathematics club will broadcast this evening from station KFIO.

May 8—North Central track men took part in the Spokane district track meet today. Hill Johnson was high point man, but at that Lewis and Clark piled up the biggest score. The eighty-piece band played at Cheney this morning at the May day festival.

May 10—Hurray! Girls are coming into their own. Feminine students from North Central, with representatives from the other high schools of the city, took charge of the city of Spokane today as a part of the girls' week program. Helen B. Hazen is acting as city commissioner, Katherine Lawson as superintendent of schools, Marjorie Weber as president of the school board and others are in charge of business houses.

May 11—Eddie Meyers resigned today as clerk of the Federation. Glenn Cross is to fill the posi-

(Continued on page 110)

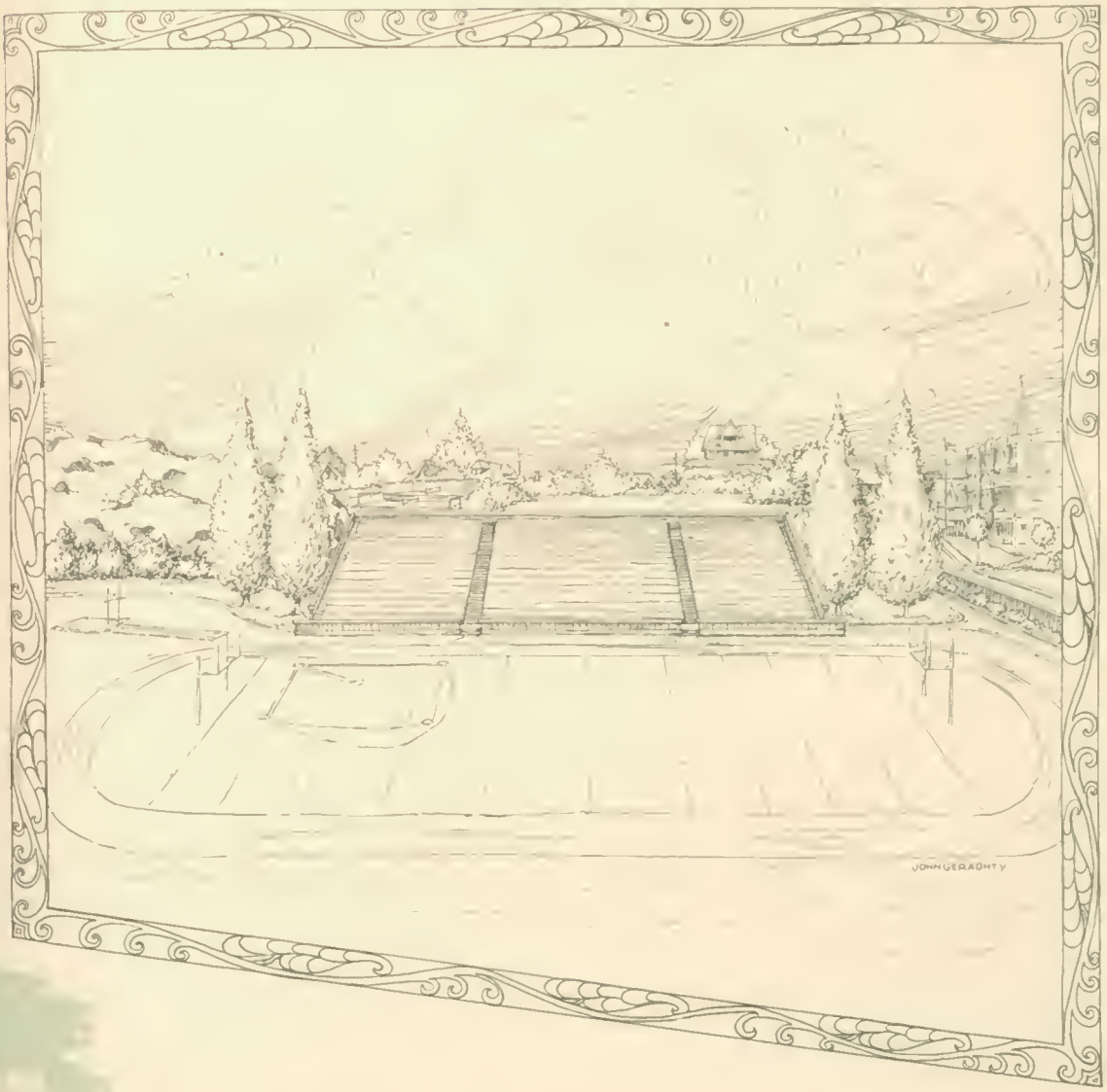


The Happy Hunting Ground As It Is

Although scarcely a beauty spot as it is now, the North Central playfield site represents a vision realized.

Thirty-one lots of rough land offer a potential playground which will surpass in usefulness any field in the city. Within approximately 100 feet of the school, it shows enormous possibilities.

It is truly our playfield. No one could put th project over alone; it means real cooperation. The purchase price of $9000 has been met through sav ings of the athletic association, the generosity o some 200 contributors and student patronage o playfield projects. School district 81 has accepte



The Happy Hunting Ground As It Will Be

the property thus saving the school the necessity of tax payment.

The names of those students who have obtained $50 or more in pledges appear on the playfield honor roll. The first ones on this roll are: Maurine Taylor, Helen B. Hazen, Arnold Meyer, Evelyn L. Smith and Robert McDonald.

From now on the problem is construction. Every dollar paid in moves one yard of rock. The field is to be levelled and filled, necessitating a cut of 8000 yards and a fill of over 10,000 yards.

Football, baseball, track, tennis practices and contests and an outdoor gymnasium are possibilities of a field adjacent to the school.

Inspiration

First Prize

*

'Twas dusk, and in the shadows cool,
I sat apart to rest
And dream of things I'd like to do,
That I might do the best.

From out the shadowy bordered way
There came a gentle strain
Of softest chord and harmony,
Like gently falling rain.

It wove into my fancy-dream,
And made the dream threads blend.
It glistened there to add a charm,
And inspiration lend.

Still I dreamed on, and now my dream
Began to take a form.
It gleamed, and glistened like a sheen,
With colors soft and warm.

Again from out the shadowy way,
Came melody more sweet;
Yet now its timbre mellow held
A message more replete.

It wove itself into my dream
As sturdy, strengthening thread.
It pulsed with life and ready zeal,
To forge—to push ahead.

The music now like living flow,
Was shaping all my dream,
And making drab unwieldly thoughts
With radiant colors gleam.

I felt the urge to start the task,
To make my dream come true.
The message from the distant song
Inspired with strength to do.

The music ceased, my dream went on,
Until the evening breeze,
With gentle coolness wakened me,
And rustled all the leaves.

When daylight came and shone upon
My dream of evening's glow,
I felt again the mystic strains
Of music soft and low.

I felt the pulse of new desire,
A purpose strong to do,
And not to merely sit and dream,
But make my dreams come true.

—*Mary C. Bradeen*

Organisations

THE GIRLS' LEAGUE

An organization which carries on some of the most extensive work in the school is the Girls' League, of which every girl in school is a member.

Until March 1918 there was no one organization to give all the girls a common interest. The Vox Puellarum, with a membership of 20, was the only all-girls' club in school. Miss Jessie Gibson was director. She and Mr. Hargreaves, who was principal at that time, conceived the idea of an organization for all girls in school.

It was decided that Miss Gibson would be dean of girls, and in the fall of 1917 she went to Seattle and Tacoma to study the work that was being done in that line in those cities.

When she returned, the 900 girls in school assembled in convocation to decide what should be done. There was much discussion, and it was finally decided to place all girls who were officers in any club or on committees to draw up a constitution.

By March the constitution had been adopted, Josephine Vincent, who is now Mrs. Clifford Cowen, was elected president, and the Girls' League was launched. Prizes were offered for a motto and an emblem. "Honor, Service, Loyalty" was chosen as the motto. A girl's head signifying honor, a red cross flag representing service and the American flag portraying loyalty made up the emblem.

Miss Ardith Mellinger, *President*

With only two exceptions a senior A girl has always been president. The first time was in the fall of 1920, when Bertha Keller was elected. Ardith Mellinger, the present president, is the second girl to receive this honor.

Enough credit cannot be given to Miss Gibson who has been the leader and mainstay of the League since its beginning. With the cooperation of the girls, she has made the League the splendid and well-known organization it is today.

The work of the League has been practically the same through the eight years of its existence. The social service, personal efficiency and entertainment departments are a part of the original plan. There have always been the Central Council and the room representatives, although the latter were organized into a separate department a little over a year ago.

Since the war was in progress when the League was founded, the patriotic department was a most important one. War work of all kinds was done. After the signing of the Armistice there was no need for this section, and the vocational department was organized. Only upper-class girls belong to the social service department. Philanthropic work, helping failing students, and working at the social service bureau come under the duties of this department. At Christmas, with the cooperation of the Boys' Federation, the department provides a program for the youngsters at the Spokane Children's home. This semester an Easter party was given. Katherine Lawson and Miss McDouall are student and faculty directors of this department.

Under the leadership of Betty Campbell and Miss Bertha Boehme, the entertainment department sponsors the social affairs of the League. The freshie frolic, the Girls' League party and the senior tea are the main events under the department's charge.

Doing clerical and vocational work and sending delegates to the vocational conference at Pullman are the purposes of the vocational department, headed by Lucile Rexroad and Miss Inis Williams.

Girls interested in athletics and hiking find work in the personal efficiency department. Miss Elsa Pinkham is the faculty advisor, and Helen V. Hazen is the student director.

In recognition of the work they do in the League, girls are placed on the Girls' League honor roll. For gaining places two, four, six and eight times the girls receive bronze, silver, gold, and gold set with a ruby, pins. The awards are in the shape of the Girls' League emblem. Honorable mention is given for making the honor roll alternate times.

Requirements for attaining the honor roll are work in the League, a minimum of ten points, at least C in all studies including gym, observance of the dress regulations and high ideals expressed in conduct.

THE BOYS' FEDERATION

"To promote those cooperative activities by which the boys of North Central high school may cultivate personal efficiency, competent leadership and social responsibility, and through which they may express an active loyalty to the highest interests of school and community and nation" is the purpose of the Boys' Federation. Every boy in school belongs to the organization. The work of the Federation is directed by an executive council which consists of the officers of the organization, representatives elected from each separate class, a representative from each club in the school and the heads of the three departments.

These departments, the community service, school service and personal service, do a major portion of the work. They are divided into a number of committees under chairmen appointed by the department heads, each committee having 10 or 15 members.

In the community service department, under the direction of Clinton S. McCracken this semester, are the following committees: Grammar school relations, which promotes interest in North Central among the grade schools by means of speakers, a declamation contest and the award of trophies for championship athletic teams; the philanthropic committee, which cooperates with the Girls' League in providing for the Spokane Children's home and sends programs and donations to the poor farm; and the civic affairs committee, whose duty it is to direct school elections, hold mock elections and make arrangements for Boys' day.

Joe Lucas has charge of the school service department this semester, having the following committees under his charge: The fire squad, which searches the building after fire alarms; the ushering, traffic and tickets committees; the Commanche Order of the Warwhoop, which provides organized yelling for athletic contests; and the paddle squad, whose duty it is to see that paper is not thrown about the school grounds and that no one smokes within two blocks of the school.

The personal service department is under the direction of Archie Lyon this semester. The following are the committees: The vocational committee, which secures employment for students and helps them to select the kind of work they wish to follow; the welfare committee, which sends flowers to sick boys; the scholarship committee, which secures help for failing students; and the freshmen committee, whose duty it is to help freshmen with their problems and make them feel at home at school.

CLARE PRITCHARD, *President*

Elections are carried on each semester with strictly civic procedure. All boys must be registered before they can vote. Primaries are held and the two receiving the highest number of votes for each office are on the final ballot.

To receive nomination for office, a candidate must have 50 signatures on his petition. The only exception is with class officers, who need only 15 signatures.

This semester the Federation has done its usual routine work without much extra activity. Cups were awarded to the champion North Side grade school baseball teams in the A, B and C leagues. To the playfield fund $200 was donated, and a committee cooperated with the Girls' League in selling playfield booster buttons.

A stag mixer was given the middle of May for the boys of the North side grade schools. The grammar school relations committee, under the direction of Homer Hanley, had charge of the affair.

Officers for the present semester are: President Clare Pritchard; vice president, John White; clerk, Eddie Myers; financial secretary, David Kaye; and treasurer, Kenneth Davis.

AGE-OLD EXPRESSIONS ARE FUNNY

We'd really like to know:
Just how mad is a wet hen?
How poor is a church mouse?
How dead is a door nail?
How light is a feather?
How fast does sixty go?
How high are a grasshopper's knees?

BOYS' FEDERATION—EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

L. C. BRADFORD, *Faculty Director*

Clare Pritchard ..... President
John White ..... Vice President
Eddie Meyers ..... Clerk
David Kaye ..... Financial Secretary
Kenneth Davis ..... Treasurer
Head Personal Service Department.. Archibald Lyons
Head School Service Department ..... Joe Lucas
Head Community Service Department ..... Clinton McCracken

Above:

SAN SOUCI

BERTHA COMINGS, *Faculty Director*

Claude Spangle	President
Evelyn Erickson	Vice President
Dorothy Darby	Secretary
Milton Andrews	Treasurer

Below:

MATHEMATICS CLUB

HELEN BURNHAM, *Faculty Director*

Blanche Scott	President
Bruce Webb	Vice President
Floyd Reynolds	Secretary
Marjorie Weber	Treasurer

Below:

YE GRUB STREET CLUB

HOBART E. ROWLANDS, *Faculty Director*

Frederick Seitz ..... President
Archibald Lyon ..... Vice President
Russell Hickey ..... Secretary-Treasurer
Eugene Bertram ..... Federation Representative
Charles Divine ..... Recorder of Degrees

Above:

CATTONIAN DEBATING CLUB

DORA LEAVITT, *Faculty Director*

Katherine Kiesling ..... President
Martha Schoening ..... Vice President
Evelyn Dralle ..... Secretary
Adeline Endslow ..... Treasurer

VOX PUELLARUM

RUTH CRONK, *Faculty Director*

Josephine Brown ..... President
Louise Markwood ..... Vice President
Dorothy Calhoun ..... Treasurer
Linn Cowgill ..... Secretary
Betty Campbell ..... Corresponding Secretary

Above:

RADIO CLUB

A. L. SMITH, *Faculty Director*

Ralph Schlichtig ..... President
Herbert Hubert ..... Vice President
Benjamin McClain ..... Secretary
Howard Doran ..... Treasurer
Morris Willis ..... Corresponding Secretary
Kenneth Storlin ..... Sergeant at Arms

Below:

CAMP FIRE GIRLS—AKANTA GROUP

MISS JESSIE BREWER, *Faculty Director*

Thelma Coonley ..... President
Mary Snow ..... Secretary
Agnace Hillman ..... Treasurer
Eunice Erickson ..... Scribe

Above

SCRIPTORIANS

EMMA E. CLARKE, *Faculty Director*

Bert Hubenthal ..... President
Marjorie Drew ..... Vice President
Katherine Kiesling ..... Secretary
Bertha Gottwig ..... Treasurer

Below:

S. P. Q. R.

BELLE WYNNE, *Faculty Director*

LaVerne Rhodes ..... President
Rea Ruth Hurst ..... Vice President
Dorothy Crane ..... Secretary
Tom McNeill ..... Treasurer

Below.

GOLF CLUB

CLARA P. COWLEY, *Faculty Director*

Robert Sandell ..... President
Lawrence Geraghty ..... Vice President
Patrick Geraghty ..... Secretary
Harold Smith ..... Treasurer
Vince Valentine ..... Director of Tournaments

Above

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

C. OLIN RICE, *Director*

SENIOR B'S—A-M INCLUSIVE

MISS EDITH GREENBERG, *Faculty Director*

Glenn Cross .....

Betty Bement .....

Joe Pearson .....

Langford Armstrong .....

Howard Pearce .....

SENIOR B'S—N-Z INCLUSIVE

MISS EDITH GREENBERG, *Faculty Director*

..... President

..... Vice President

..... Secretary

..... Treasurer

..... Yell Leader

Above:

GIRL RESERVES

MISS CATTON, MISS MCPHEE, *Faculty Directors*

Dorothy Carney ..... President
Margaret Walker ..... Vice President
Florence Bayliss ..... Treasurer
Dorothy Becker ..... Secretary

Below:

LOCKER SQUAD

Claude Spangle ..... Capta

Above:

LA TERTULIA

JEAN MCPHEE, *Faculty Director*

Nellie Ressa ..... President
Bessie Knight ..... Vice President
Sterling Taylor ..... Secretary
Geraldine Warren ..... Treasurer

Below:

MASQUE CLUB

HULDA M. SCHWEER, *Faculty Director*

Stephen Libby ..... President
Mary Tuttle ..... Vice President
Helen B. Hazen ..... Secretary
Billy Sexton ..... Treasurer

Above:

AQUATIC CLUB

CHARLES WHITESIDE, *Faculty Director*

Bill Ross ..... President
Rhea Maloney ..... Vice President
Gladys Malmoe ..... Secretary
Reaburn Lenau ..... Treasurer

Below:

LINCOLNIAN DEBATING SOCIETY

CHARLES CHANDLER, *Faculty Director*

Kenneth Davis ..... President
Donald Ross ..... Vice President
Paul L. Crooks ..... Secretary
Ronald Phares ..... Treasurer

ROOM 214 STUDY HALL CHECKERS

CORNELIA MANLEY, *Faculty Director*

Rhoda Woodward ..... Chairman

115W.—COOPERATIVE STUDENT GOVERNMENT BOARD

MRS. BAYLISS, *Study Hall Supervisor*

Eddie Meyers ..... Chairman
Blanche Morgan ..... Secretary
Lois Medford ..... Chairman of Checkers
Catherine Phillips ..... Chairman of Office Force
Janice Schermerhorn..... Corresponding Secretary

115E.—COOPERATIVE STUDENT GOVERNMENT BOARD

MRS. CLARA P. COWLEY, *Study Hall Supervisor*

Wentzel Hansen ..... Chairman
Evelyn Dahlen ..... Secretary
Dorothy Downey....Chairman of Attendance Monitors

Below:

TRAFFIC SQUAD

Commissioner ..... Everette Nelson
Captain ..... Bill Harris
Lieutenant ..... Melvin Booth
Lieutenant ..... Bert Hubenthal

Above:

ART CLUB

LILLIAN STOWELL, *Faculty Director*

Blanche Fride ..... President
Lura Martin ..... Vice President
Dorothy Mathersbough ..... Secretary
Lois Berg ..... Treasurer

DELTA CLUB

JOHN A. SHAW, JR., *Faculty Director*

Everett Ruelle ..... Senior Grandmaster
Francis Blod ..... Junior Grandmaster
Arnold Meyer ..... Scribe
Glenn Cross ..... Exchequer

GIRLS' LEAGUE CENTRAL COUNCIL

JESSIE E. GIBSON, *Faculty Director*

Ardith Mellinger ..... President
Betty Bement ..... Vice President
Gladys Nelson ..... Secretary
Martha Schoening ..... Treasurer

Above:

STUDENT CONDUCT BOARD

JESSIE E. GIBSON, L. C. BRADFORD, *Faculty Directors*

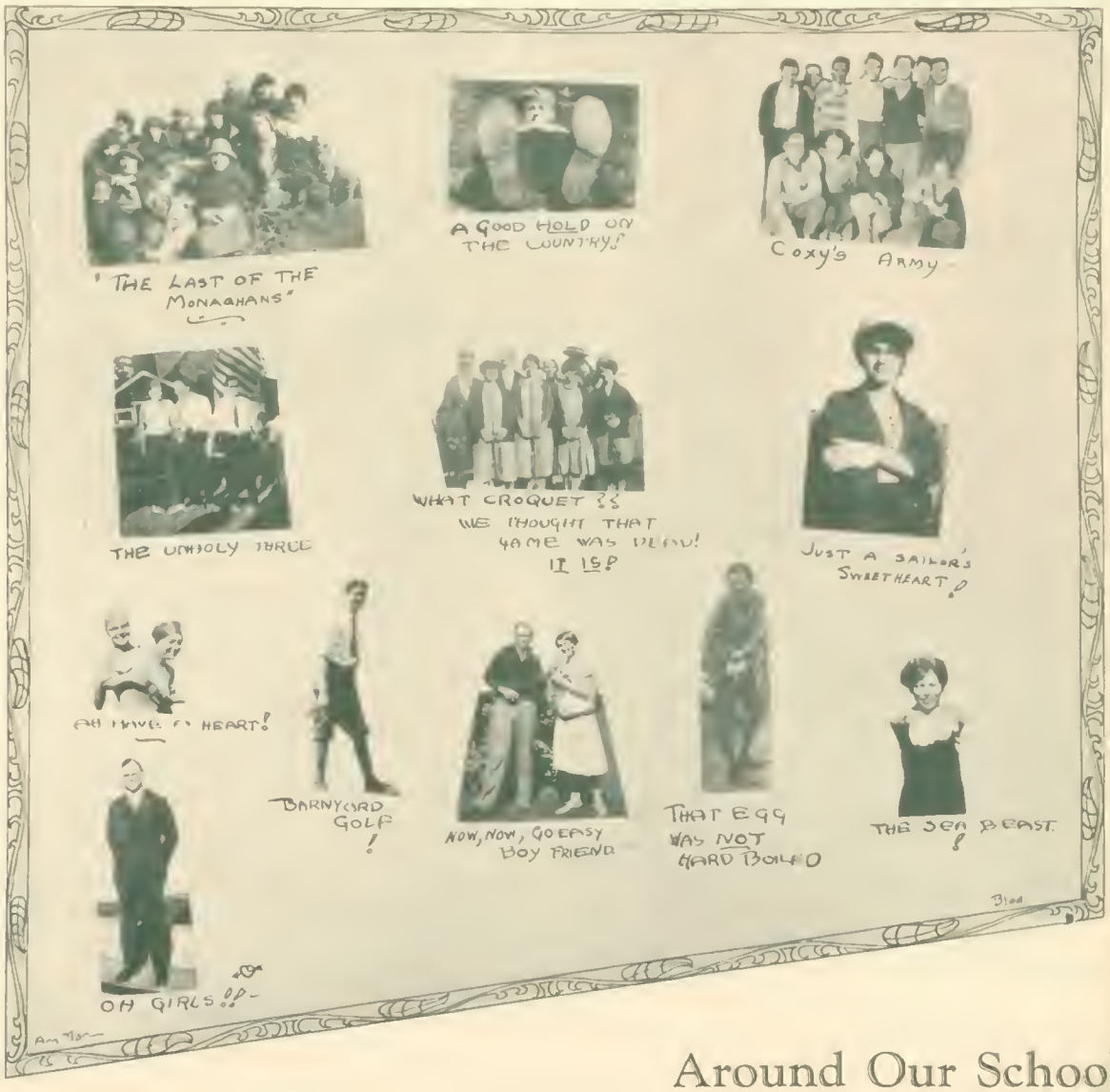
Francis Blod ..... Chairman
Helen Doyle ..... Secretary
Marjorie Weber ..... Convocation
Charlotte Freeborg ..... Library
Everette Nelson ..... Traffic Squad

Below:

BANKERS ASSOCIATION

ALFRED O. STREITER, *Director*

Robert Lochhead ..... President
Claude Spangle ..... Vice President
Cashiers—Francis Manning, Donald Ross, Rhoda Woodward, Lysle French, George Evans



Around Our School

PROPHECY IN ONE ACT

*

Some complain that the world is jazz mad, speed crazy, always going, forgetful of home.

But how about 25 years or so from now?

Scene: In the drawing room of a Buick sedan, roving around any old place.

Time: 1950.

Boy: (Seated in front of a radio with huge large speaker.) Oh, gosh, I'm tired of school, and just hate Artesian Hieroglyphics II, I guess I'll tune in on Evolution V. H'm (after a time), not coming in very good. Let's see what my dear teacher in Organic Chemistry XV has to say.

Several Minutes Elapse.

Boy: Well, gee—if I thought mother wouldn't sail in, I'd skip school today and tune in on a bit of jazz. Well, here goes anyway.

(*Hectic jazz notes*)

Mother: (Whom some of us may recognize as the former Helen Hazen) Why what's this? Skipping school again, are you? If you don't get at your lessons, I shall have your father make you quit driving your airplane. You'll have to stay right here, now get busy!

Mother stalks out.

Boy: (He rises. We notice that he is somewhat knock-kneed. We judge this to be the final effect of the Charleston) Oh well here goes! (He tunes in on history IV and in the course of the lesson, he falls to sleep, showing that boys are the same in every generation.)

Curtain falls to the soft enduring melody of that age-old ballad, "Yes Sir, That's My Baby."

Around Our School

HOW SHE KNEW

Hur Muther: "Why did you let Mr. Kent kiss you in the conservatory?"

Hur: "Why, Mother!"

H. M.: "You needn't 'why-mother' me. One side of his nose is powdered and one side of yours isn't."

—Ex.

* * *

"HAPPINESS HAS NO ABIDING PLACE"

Like the old woman's spectacles. After hunting high and low for them, she found them at last safe on her nose.

* * *

For some reason most of the Tamarack pictures seem to be failures. They either do not look enough like the victims they are supposed to represent—or too much.

Joe: Do you know the difference between a parlor and a bath tub?

Bill: No.

Joe: Then I won't invite you to visit me.

* * *

David K.: Say, you going to be busy tonight?

June M.: No, I'm not.

Dave: Then you won't be tired in the morning, will you?

* * *

Ike: So your name is Casey; are you any relation to Tom Casey?

Casey: Very distant, I was me mother's first child and he was her twelfth.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

⁜

"A Day in Venice" by Ethelbert Nevin, a cantata in four parts, was presented by the Girls' Glee club this spring in convocation for the benefit of the playfield. The cantata has no story, but is composed of four songs: "A Dawn," "In the Gondola," "Venetian Love Song" and "Farewell."

Those who are in the club are: Sopranos, Thelma Anderson, Jean Buchanan, Dorothy Becker, Helen Doyle, Edna Grimsrud, Hazel Hines, Edna Hopton, Lillian Lawrence, Marion LeFevre, Louise Markwood, Leita Maynard, Catherine Nichols, Bessie Palmer, Helen Pleiss, Mary B. Thompson, Lois Brown, Pearl Bollons, Coleen Fowler, Vivienne Goble, Ruth Grossman, Ethel Hughes, Kathleen Harris, Gretchen Karkau, Lucy Martz, Nadine Peck, Violet Rehfeldt, Marie Segessenmann, Helen Shjandemaar, Melba Welton, Armentia Schacherl.

Altos, Dorothy Darby, Lois Dodson, Harriet Enquist, Elizabeth Fisher, Charlotte Freeborg, LaVerne Garrett, Laura May Green, Beulah Hoffman, Lenore Kippen, Marjorie Lynch, Betty McDonald, Florence Norton, Ellen Sowerby, Helen Whitney, Mildred Carr, Jean Clausin, Doris Daniel, ,Lavinia Dalzell, Carol Howard, Helen M. Jones, Loraine Mersereau, June McDonald, Belle Nims, Virginia Patton and Margaret Stickney.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

ODE TO EXAMINATIONS

⁜

A night of cram,
  An angry prof.
A tough exam,
  A busted soph.

—J. H. B.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Now since every day and week is some special thing all the way from National Pickle week to Boys' day, they ought to have a National Parking day and let the cars park anywhere, even in the middle of the street just to let them feel what it's like to be able to park without running five miles to find a place.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Bill H. heard a good conundrum the other day, and he thought that he would put it over "big."

"Do you know why I am like a mule?" he asked.

"No," said Virginia, "I know that you are, but I don't know why."

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Lyle E.: (Teaching her to drive) In case of emergency the first thing you want to do is put on the brake.

She: Why, I thought it came with the car.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Hymn I: "I know where ya got yer hat."
Hymn II: "Where?"
Hymn I: "On yer head."

THE BAND

⁜

(Continued from page 55)

The band had charge of the News campaign and put it across very successfully. It also sponsored the Whitman College Glee club concert March 26, and played at basketball, track and major baseball games.

Several new intsruments were purchased this semester. The Tamarack gave a sousaphone to the band, and an E-flat clarinet and an E-flat alto horn were purchased.

Ten boys tried out for the position of drum major, and Chester Griffith was chosen as the successful applicant. Everette Nelson is student band master, and Joe Pearson is manager.

L. C. Bradford deserves much credit for his leadership of the band. The members are: Cornets—Adrian Armstrong, Arthur Most, Norman Coulter, Chester Griffith, Clifton Holm, John Huneke, Franklin Jacobs, David Kaye, Harleigh Lines, Joe Pearson, Merton Poole, Bill Ross, Victor Schatz, Lewis Stevens, Lawrance Thompson, Bill Nolan, Max Sheridan, Bruce Monroe, Joe Monk; piccolo—Donald Bonser, Lynn Smith; clarinets—Fred Blackwell, Cottrell Henry, Russel Hickey, Gilbert Houghton, Elliot Joyner, Fred Kasline, Samuel Knight, Howard Lundy, Horton McLucas, Paul Bevis, George Sander, Gilbert Schade, Charles Vogleman, Stuart Hardenbrook, Max Weber, Louis Keyser, John Keyser; saxophones—Harold Anderson, Clyde Carr, Clarence Kasline, Henry Kaye, Niel McLain, Edwin Slate, Harlan Terry, Irving Brooks, Leighton Johnson, George Davis, Clarence Castor, Herbert Slate, Edwin Hunt, LaVerne Whipple; horns—Milton Fritsch, Tom McNiell, Philip Redford, Willard Sisson, Floyd Tesarick, Bruce Clark, Vernon Burnhill; baritones—Philip Lewis, Russel McNiell, Newton Vinther, Richard Hunner, Jack Austin; trombones—Gene Brazier, Cleland Harbough, Vincent Henry, Robert Lochhead, Richard McElroy, Everette Nelson, Sanford Skidmore, Dave Wallace, Robert Wehmeier, Harold Nelson, David Slee, Ellis Collingham; basses—Lowry Bennett, Donald Ross, Rex Fairburn, Kenneth Morse; drums—Lester Campbell, Richard Oliver, Harold Ostrander, Bob Sater, Art Ross, Arthur Unicume and Gerald Reubens.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Serious question: Do you suppose that Helen of Troy would have bobbed her hair and danced the Charleston if she were living now? Would Abraham Lincoln have used goo on his hair and worn trousers two feet wide at the bottom if he were living?

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Clare P.: "Oh, pardon me. Was I standing on your foot?"

Joe Lucas: "That's all right, I've been standing on them all my life."

Sports

J. WESLEY TAYLOR

J. Wesley Taylor, boys' physical director, was born February 28, 1887, at Springfield, Missouri. At an early age, during the panic of 1892, he moved with his parents to Idaho. He lived in a log cabin in the woods near the location of Deary, Idaho. He received his first schooling there in a one room schoolhouse.

After he had finished his primary education, he attended college and worked at janitor work and odd jobs during his course. At the age of 19 he taught in a rural school, and at 20, he was superintendent of schools at Ho, Idaho, which is now Craigmont.

In 1908 Mr. Taylor went to Plaza high school as principal and coach of athletics. While at this school, he was one of the organizers and was the first president of the Spokane County Athletic association. He also coached the county championship basketball and track teams at the high school. Mr. Taylor had nine boys enrolled in the school, and in spite of the scant material, his teams held the county titles for two years. He then came to Spokane as principal of the East Spokane school, now known as the Louisa Mcott.

J. Wesley Taylor

Mr. Taylor went to college at the University of Southern California Medical school for two years and the University of Oregon Medical school for one year. He played right tackle on the football team, was catcher on the baseball team at the California school, and was a sprinter on the track team.

He was chosen as one of eight to represent U. S. C. at the Pennsylvania Relays. These eight men won the meet for the western school. Howard Drew, sprinter, and Fred Kelley, hurdler, Olympic champions, were on the same team.

In the fall of 1917 Mr. Taylor entered North Central as a teacher of mathematics. During the spring semester, he took over the boys' prevocational school at the Irving and acted as track coach for North Central. He returned to North Central in September 1918 as assistant to Sam L. Moyer in the boys' physical division. He served in this position until 1922 when he succeeded Mr. Moyer as director. He has served in this capacity since that time.

Since entering North Central, he has coached basketball, track and cross country until this year when he gave the basketball coaching to Jack Friel. Mr. Taylor has been unusually successful as an athletic coach, having won over 90 per cent of his contests since entering the profession.

Everything of, for or by North Central has Mr. Taylor's interest. He is an ardent supporter of all school activities. He is always ready to give his aid to North Central in preparation for contests.

Athletic democracy is one of Mr. Taylor's standards: That every boy in North Central has an equal chance to win his letter in some branch of sport, and each boy be given an opportunity to compete for the athletic awards.

The out of doors has always held a great appeal to Mr. Taylor, and he is an ardent follower of the Isaac Walton clan. He is a hunter of great reknown, having killed a bear while on a bird hunt. His interest in his outdoor hobbies has led others to the out of doors and good health.

His aim is to educate each student to something higher than becoming a player on a victorious team; that purpose is to set a standard of living that will help to make each boy a better citizen from the standpoint of courage, strength, endurance and imagination. Mr. Taylor's aim is entirely democratic in that he gives each boy opportunities to act in situations that are mentally stimulating and physically wholesome.

The boys' physical department is maintained with the idea of having activities that are corrective, educational and recreative. In this division, there is free and supervised play, athletics and aquatics. The whole system is maintained on the basis of clean, organized play for every boy in North Central. Two credits for graduation are given for eight semesters of work in the gymnasium course.

Supervisors are chosen because of their training, experience and personalities.

MISS ELSA M. PINKHAM

*

Miss Elsa M. Pinkham was born in Lewiston, Maine, on a nice fall day, "a long time ago," across the street from Bates college. Her father died when she was about two years old, leaving her mother with two girls and two boys to bring up and to educate.

Elsa as a little girl spent a large part of her time at the college gym, trying to do the stunts she saw the college fellows do—bowling and running endless miles around the track. Days before a big game, she and her brothers had a hole spotted in the fence. Sometimes the hole would be closed up and they would climb over the top.

They were much disappointed when Bates lost and the chapel bell wouldn't ring. Many a time they would go to a debate and sit for hours just to hear the decision of the judges, hardly understanding a word that was said and often-times having a good sleep. They felt that Bates belonged to them, and no building was too high for them to investigate, even the tower of the smokestack for the heating plant.

Miss Elsa M. Pinkham

Miss Pinkham said her swimming hole was in the Androscoggin river, and there she learned to swim by hanging on to a log and floating down with the current.

School days were just something necessary to go through with in order to have the evening come when the gang met on the vacant lot for baseball, football or whatever "the bunch" decided to play.

Miss Pinkham's English teacher wanted her to go to Emerson School of Oratory. Her cooking teacher said, "Simomns College," and her mother, "Bates College." But as she had heard her mother tell about her chum at Sargent School for Physical Education, and as she had read all the articles she could find about it, she longed to go to Sargent and did.

She loved her work at Sargent, both in theory and in practice, and made up her mind that if she ever had a chance to give girls the things her heart ached for when she was in school, she would gladly do it, a chance to have a letter of one's own for basketball, baseball, track, swimming or tennis.

All too soon her Sargent days were over, and she had to look for a job. She had worked one summer on the playground at home and never will forget the first morning. She tried to teach the poor children in one morning all the things she had learned at Sargent.

The following three summers she worked at Brookline playgrounds, Brookline, Massachusetts. There she learned a great deal about competitive sports, pageants and how to handle all kinds of people. It was hot work sometimes, and the thermometer had no feeling for anyone. Rain meant a holiday, so she used to pray for rain.

Miss Pinkham graduated from Sargent in 1915 and the same year she opened a public gymnasium in her home town. She had classes for boys and girls, high school girls and business women. Just about six weeks before the date of her exhibition, her gymnasium was sold to be used as a factory. She felt very discouraged, but by renting a dance hall she managed for the rest of the year.

The following fall Miss Pinkham went to Salt Lake city, Utah, to teach in the Y. W. C. A. She stayed in Salt Lake city eleven months, then went to Tacoma and taught in the Lincoln high school. The girls had a gym and a swimming tank and tennis courts all to themselves.

While in Tacoma Miss Pinkham met Mr. Hargreaves, then principal of North Central, and the following fall, after a trip to Maine in 1918 to see her mother and her brothers in the army, she came to North Central, where Dr. Benefiel had just become principal.

Miss Pinkham will never forget the feeling of discouragement she had when she looked over the scanty equipment. The tank was under construction; the girls' locker room was in a pathetic condition. Just the freshmen took gym, and classes were alternated with Mr. Moyer's boys' classes.

(Continued on page 125)

MISS CARRIE BROWN

⁜

Carrie M. Brown was born at Hanover, New Hampshire, in the shadows of Dartmouth college. At an early age she moved to a small town on the New Hampshire-Massachusetts boundary line, some forty-five miles from Boston.

There she spent her time doing everything that was athletic and out of doors. There were no girls of her own age in the neighborhood, so she, with her brothers, played baseball and did the various stunts which boys delight in doing.

Miss Carrie Brown

Carrie began her school career in Hollis with much weeping and wailing. The first week was one long horror and "headache." Since those first few days, she has always enjoyed school.

"If you have never lived in the country you do not know how much fun you have missed." When still a small youngster, she, with her brothers and sisters, used to start off early in the morning in winter, perhaps to build a snow fort, to skate, to coast or to ski. Or perhaps it was early spring and they were off to gather mayflowers or lady-slippers, or to build a log hut. Such long, carefree hours! Around her home were miniature lakes which were called "ponds."

Since the summer days were warm, they would go to the pond as soon as the breakfast dishes were washed and the morning's supply of wood brought in for their mother. She and her brothers had a raft which they used. Sometimes they sat in the shallow water and watched the horn-pout, a fish, nibble at their toes, or they sat in the warm sun till their shoulders were two "lovely" blisters.

This was Carrie's childhood. Such grand times as those were! She often recalls them and feels sure that no one has ever had a happier girlhood than hers.

With this out of doors life as a background, it was quite natural that she should take up physical education as her vocation in life.

As her father and mother had both been to college, she was brought up with the desire to go.

Two things she had early avowed were, that she would never go anywhere other than a co-ed school and—she would not be a teacher. When she had graduated from Hillis high, however, she decided to attend Sargent, a private normal school for girls, where she could learn the art of *teaching* physical education. Thus did she change her mind.

She loved Sargent, the work and the girls there. Of course it was work; physical education was not merely doing gymnastic exercises, she found by the time she had mastered applied anatomy, psychology, anthropometry and numerous other long named subjects. There were four glorious months of camp where she learned out of doors sports: Field hockey, baseball, tennis, field ball and many others—and swimming every day.

The three years passed so quickly that before she hardly had time to consider commencement, it was graduation time. She will always remember commencement week, beginning with the class play of which she was manager and ending with "Senior Banquet." College days were over.

During vacation one year she had been head instructor of a summer camp on Lake Winnipesaukie in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. The following summer she had been in charge of a playground in a New Hampshire city. Following her graduation from Sargent she had returned to the student camp and taught there during "June Camp." During her senior year Carrie coached the girls' high school field hockey team at Lexington, Massachusetts. With this experience and with her Sargent training she—"embarked on a long hunt, a job, or position which sounds much more exclusive. Fortunately for me things worked out so that I came to North Central in the fall of 1923 and, here I am! I enjoy my work and the girls and am glad I came here."

—And North Central is certainly fortunate that, "Here I am."

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

It may be that these new-fangled dances aren't right, but it seems that those who don't dance them are left.

CLARENCE A. ZIMMERMAN

Clarence A. Zimmerman, North Central football coach, was born August 13, 1896, at Everett, Washington. Mr. Zimmerman attended grammar school in Everett, and at the age of 16 years graduated from the high school in his home town. On account of his extreme youth, his parents sent him back to the high school for another semester and at this time he won a letter in track. During his regular course, he won a letter in football under the coaching of Enoch Bagshaw who is now head coach at the University of Washington. He was also a valuable man in basketball for four years.

Mr. Zimmerman then went to Almira to work on a wheat farm, and at this time he annexed his full name of Clarence Almira. That fall Zimmerman went to Washington State college much to the disgust of his elder brother who was attending the University of Washington. He enrolled in the regular agriculture course at Pullman and played football during his first year at the age of seventeen.

CLARENCE A. ZIMMERMAN

The next fall, at the age of nineteen, he entered varsity competition under William H. "Lonestar" Dietz. While he played on the varsity eleven, he was a team mate to the Hanley brothers, former North Central athletes. Zimmerman was chosen end on the All-Pacific Coast team during this year. Washington State played Brown university on New Year's day at the Pasedena Tournament of Roses and won by a score of 14 to 0. The game had great significance because Brown had defeated the strong Yale team that fall. In his last year at Pullman, Zimmerman was elected captain of the varsity football team.

Basketball also had Zimmerman's attention during his college course; he was a member of the team for three years. In his second and fourth years, Washington State won the Pacific Coast basketball championship.

After he graduated from college, he enlisted in the Marine corps and played on the famous Mare Island Marine football team. He was chosen on Walter Camp's All-Service eleven. After his discharge from the service, he married the only girl he had ever had either in high school or college.

Because the farm that Zimmerman started in the Big Bend country was not a success, he went to Walla Walla to serve as director of athletics for two years. While at the Garden city he coached football and basketball. His football teams defeated North Central both years. He also had great success in basketball, winning the state championship each year. Both times the teams went to the national tourney at Chicago.

Zimmerman came to North Central in 1924 to succeed C. E. Canup as football coach, and to teach history and biology. He has been highly successful as a coach, having gone through the first season in football undefeated and not scored against. The 1924 team won the city championship and laid claim to the championship of the state. Last year he did not win all his games, but showed his ability even more than the first by developing from green material a team that was able to hold its own against the best teams in the state.

The fine photographic work in the present Tamarack is due to the efforts of Mr. Zimmerman. Each semester he claims the big camera, which was purchased by a graduating class a year or two ago for The News, and "snaps" the organizations, athletes and other prominent people of the school. All group pictures, with the exception of a very few, have been taken by the football coach—who claims that he learned the art in taking photographs of athletic events while at other institutions.

One can see then that Mr. Zimmerman has a variety of interests in North Central. On the field he excels as an athlete; in the classroom he wades into the maze of biology, even going so far as to raise fish and prize chickens; and on the side he is a photographer. Some time ago he was also a history teacher in the school. On top of all this he has his ranch in Almira, where he does some real farming

CHARLES J. WHITESIDE

Completing his first year of coaching athletics at North Central, Charles J. Whiteside has added another good mark to his record, that of a successful season as freshman coach. He succeeded Lloyd Williams last fall as swimming coach and has proved

to be one of the best directors the school has ever had.

Mr. Whiteside graduated from Duluth Central high school in 1914, taking with him awards in basketball and football.

Probably the most interesting phase of his school career was in rowing. While a member of the Duluth Boat club, he rowed in intermediate and junior eights and was a member of the senior and quadruple sculling crews. After entering the University of Syracuse, he became a member of the freshman rowing team and in 1916 and 1917 stroked varsity crew. The team won the intercollegiate championship in 1916, and Coach Whiteside was selected as stroke of the mythical All-American crew.

When the World War broke out in 1917, Whiteside enlisted in the aviation section of the signal corps. In January 1918 he was commissioned second lieutenant of the aviation section. He was later selected as instructor in aerial observation at American School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell university of Ithaca, New York. After a short period at Cornell, he was transferred to Selfridge field, Mt. Clemens, Michigan. He received his college degree in 1918 and was discharged from the service in 1919.

Before coming to North Central, Whiteside coached basketball, baseball and track at Kooskia, Idaho. He turned out exceptionally good teams considering the size of the school.

JOHN B. FRIEL

John B. Friel, basketball and baseball coach, was born in Waterville, Washington, August 26, 1898. He received his early education including his high school course in Waterville.

Jack showed promise as a ball player at an early

age, later developing into the mainstay of the basketball and baseball teams of his home city. Jack graduated from Waterville high school in 1917.

At that time the United States entered the World War, and Friel served in the army for a period of one and one half years. He was discharged in 1919.

In the fall of 1919 he entered W. S. C. In his freshman year at Pullman he was captain of the frosh basketball team. He played freshman baseball in the spring of 1920. In the fall of 1920 Friel entered varsity competition and won a letter in basketball, and the following spring he won his award by playing on the varsity baseball team.

Jack was a member of the baseball and basketball teams for three years, and in his junior year he was varsity basketball captain.

He graduated from W. S. C. in 1923, and that fall he went to Colville high as coach of athletics and as teacher of economics and history. While at Colville he developed very strong teams.

When Leon Woodrow left North Central for study in the East, Jack Friel was secured by North Central to coach basketball and to assist Mr. Zimmerman in football.

At the beginning of basketball season last winter, Mr. Taylor turned over the basketball coaching to Jack Friel.

In the year Mr. Friel has been coaching at North Central, he has won the friendship of the student body.

DR. J. F. HALL

Though not directly connected with North Central as an alumnus, Dr. Hall has taken such an active part in the boosting of North Central projects and athletic activities that it would be impossible to overlook his work for North Central. He is one of the best friends the school has ever known.

Dr. Hall was born in Polk county, Oregon, June 12, 1873. He lived in the state of Oregon until 1892 when he graduated from the Oregon State Normal school. After leaving Oregon he enrolled in the medical school of St. Louis university. While attending the university he took an active part in athletics. He won awards in football, baseball and track. After receiving his degree at St. Louis university in 1897, he came to Spokane where he has since practiced medicine.

Doctor Hall has been associated with the school since it started, having kept in close touch with its activities through his work as medical attendant for the football team. Doctor Hall's son, Wayne, graduated from North Central in 1918 after having received three letters each in football and baseball. Wayne was a member of the University of Washington varsity football team for three years. He was captain of the eleven his last year at the university.

Since Wayne left North Central, Dr. Hall has kept up his active interest in the undertakings of the school. His service to the football team is given willingly and without compensation. He says that the happiest part of his life has been spent in helping North Central and its students, and that he is willing to boost the school and its activities in every way possible.

* * *

CLASS WILL

If stores of dry and learned lore we gain,
We keep them in the memory of the brain;
Names, things, and facts—whate'er we knowledge call—
There is the common ledger for them all;
But we've a page, more glowing and more bright,
On which our friendship and good will to write;
We trust them to the memory of the heart,
And wish you well, as now we all depart.

—*Webster.*

Floyd Seimer: (Went to have his photograph taken.)

Photographer: Mounted or otherwise?

Floyd S.: Well, I'll take it mounted but I don't know whether my friends will know me; they've never seen me on a horse before.

* * *

Man is a fighter by instinct, else why in the world would he ever partake in such hazardous pastimes as football, basketball and domestic throws of words—and other things?

BOYS' SWIMMING

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First call for swimming was issued in January by Coach Charles J. Whiteside. His summons was answered by a large squad of green material with Bob Sandell as the only letterman. Prospects for a successful season were not very bright, but Coach Whiteside was very optimistic while training the team, and finally developed a winning squad.

The first competition put before the boys' team was the handicap meet with the girl swimmers. The boys were victorious in this meet as they were in the remainder of their contests. The next meet was with Wenatchee in the North Central tank, and the Indians emerged with a scalp. Primed with this win, the Red and Black men met and defeated the Tiger swimmers in the last meet of the season.

The Lewis and Clark-North Central Meet

Coach Whiteside's proteges entered the Lewis and Clark meet with the dope about even, and for this reason the fans were on edge for a very exciting struggle. The close score, 35 to 33, revealed the dopesters as nearly right.

Weslie Lambert of Lewis and Clark was high point winner for the meet with two firsts and swimming on the winning relay team for a total of 11 1-4 points. Lambert smashed the city record for the 100-yard free style event with the time of 1:00 3-5. He also won the 50-yard free style contest.

The feature of the meet was the relay. Lewis and Clark succeeded in winning after the Indians gave the orange team a tough struggle. This victory in the relay was the first the Tigers have won from a North Central team since swimming competition began six years ago.

Earl Bowman, North Central, easily won the 220-yard free style in the remarkable time of 2:55 1-5. Art Misselhorn of North Central placed second in this event.

Bill Ross suprised everyone by taking first place in the diving for North Central and third in the 100-yard free style. Jack Bullivant showed rare diving ability by taking second place for the Indians.

Francis Burns, North Central, with his teammate Russel Grant, succeeded in taking first and second in the 100-yard back stroke. This race was unusually fast as Burns negotiated the course in 1:20 4-5.

Lewis and Clark had maintained a slight lead during the meet, but the outcome of the plunge cinched the meet for North Central when George Zimmerman won first and Bob Sandell took second for the Indian swimmers.

Summary

50-yard free style: Lambert, L. C., first; Martin, L. C., second; Bowman, N. C., third. Time, 27 2-5.

Diving—Ross, N. C., first; Bullivant, N. C., second; Campbell, L. C., third.

220-yard free style—Bowman, N. C., first; Misselhorn, N. C., second; Judd, L. C., third. Time, 2:55 1-5.

100-yard back stroke—Burns, N. C., first; Grant, N. C., second; McCoy, L. C., third. Time, 1:20 4-5.

100-yard free style—Lambert, L. C., first; Martin, L. C., second; Ross, N. C., third. Time, 1:00 3-5. (New city record.)

100-yard breast stroke—Blankenburg, L. C., first; Hughes, L. C., second; Bullivant, N. C., third. Time, 1:19 4-5.

Plunge—Zimmerman, N. C., first; Sandell, N. C., second; Moran, L. C., third. Distance, 55 ft. 3 in.

Relay—Won by Lewis and Clark, (Martin, Chaney, Wade, Lambert). North Central, (Burns, Steele, Sherman, Bowman). Time, 1:30.

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THE WENATCHEE MEET

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Resuming swimming relations after a year of inactivity, the North Central mermen defeated the Wenatchee Apple Pickers February 12 by the decisive score of 45 to 14.

Due to the graduation of most of their lettermen, little was known of the strength of the Wenatchee team when it came to Spokane. Diving, which included the handstand, half twist, running one and a half, pushup handstand, inverted jackknife and the runing jackknife, was a feature of the meet.

Gault was the individual star for the Apple Pickers although he was not high point man for his team. No star showed up in the North Central lineup because Coach Whiteside entered many men in the meet. In this way he gave his whole squad a better chance to show its wares.

Summary

40-yard free style—Murray, Wenatchee, first; Lenau, N. C., second; Steele, N. C., third. Time, :22.2.

100-yard free style—Bowman, N. C., first; Murray, Wenatchee, second; Misselhorn, N. C., third. Time, 1:06.1.

60-yard back stroke—Burns, N. C., first; Grant, N. C., second; Gault, Wenatchee, third. Time, :46.1.

160-yard free style—Bowman, N. C., first; Misselhorn, N. C., second. Time, 1:57.2.

Plunge for distance—Sandell, N. C., first; Zimmerman, N. C., second; Gault, Wenatchee, third. Distance, 53 feet 4 inches.

60-yard breast stroke—Bullivant, N. C., first; Ostrander, N. C., second; Gault, Wenatchee, third. Time, :47.6.

Fancy diving—Bullivant, N. C., first; Gault, Wenatchee, second; Ross, N. C., third.

Relay—Won by North Central (Burns, Steele, Ross and Lenau). Time, 1:35.

Officials: Herb Sutherland, referee and starter; Dr. Neely, Al Papst and Herb Bahns, timers; Bruce Turnbull, Ernie Crueger and Lloyd Williams judges.

1925-26 Basketeers

Basketball

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First call for basketball was issued the first of December by Coach J. Wesley Taylor, and a large squad answered his summons. Only two of this number were letter winners, Mel Sohns and Wentzel Hansen. This shortage of material made prospects very dull for the season. Taylor rounded a first and second squad into shape and then gave the coaching to Jack Friel who had been assistant coach. Friel then took a team to Ione to the first game of the season. The Indian hoopsters were victorious by a score of 21 to 11. In the next game, the team was due for a loss, as Davenport nosed a winner at 9 to 8.

The first home game was against Whitefish, Montana, and North Central emerged victorious, 25 to 19. This was the last game before the annual vacation trip into Idaho and Montana.

In the first game of the trip, North Central was defeated 26 to 21 by Sandpoint, Idaho. This defeat spirited the Indians for they scalped Bonners Ferry, Idaho, 33 to 11, on the next night. The tribe then crossed into Montana, and met and vanquished Troy 25 to 9. The next day they arrived at Whitefish, and again they drubbed the Montanans 25 to 19. The last game of the vacation tour was at Kalispel, and here the Indians found tough competition, but finally took the pelt 17 to 16. This culminated the Christmas trip with four victories and one defeat.

Coach Friel then took his team to Colville for two games, and was beaten by one point in each of them. The first game was 19 to 18, and the second 20 to 19. Spurred on by their defeats, the warriors took Hillyard into camp 31 to 12.

The Red and Black hoopsters then entered the series with Lewis and Clark. The first game found the Tiger with a sharp claw and he struck the Indian tomahawk for 28 to 16. The next week he repeated the act 31 to 20.

The third week found an angry Indian bedecked in red—keen for the fray, and when the game ended, the Indian had scalped the kitties 20 to 12. This was a very hotly contested game as the Orange and Black was anxious to take the series three straight, and the Red and Black was determined to spoil the plan.

It was Mel Sohns' last game, and he played excellent ball throughout. Each North Central boy was filled with spirit and the bewildered Tiger had to take the back seat.

North Central then played two games: The first was played with Cheney and the second with Fairfield. Coach Friel played these games to give his new players experience before the next city championship game. The graduation of Mel Sohns made it necessary for a shift in the lineup. In the last tilt, the Indians seemed to have plenty of fight, but lacked their able chieftan to toss the casaba through the hoop, and the Tigers scratched 32 to 10.

Hillyard was the next game, and the Indians won easily 22 to 15. It remained for Fairfield to give the bitter pill of defeat to the Redmen with the score 9 to 8. The Indians took this quite ungraciously as they then quieted the barking Gonzaga Bullpups 26 to 9. Coeur d' Alene, Idaho, then spanked the tribe 28 to 14, and again the warriors took their spite out on Gonzaga and won 20 to 13. This contest ended the 1925-1926 basketball season at North Central. In spite of the lack of material, Coach Friel developed a team that finished second in the city championship race. Friel has Hove, Dech, Graham and Miller as lettermen for a nucleus of next season's team. Einar Hove placed as guard on the All-City team, and should be a real star next year. Dan Dech, husky guard, was chosen for that position on the second mythical five.

The team was captained by Mel Sohns until he graduated, when Wentzel Hansen took the leadership of the squad. At the end of the season, the athletic board voted to give a captain's letter to each of these boys for their capable leadership. Both played exceptional basketball and were able to score with unusual ability. Under the guidance of Sohns and Hansen, the Red and Black five fought to the last to keep the Tigers from winning the series. Much credit is due them for the way in which they led the team.

In spite of the fact that Lewis and Clark won its fourth straight championship from the North Siders, they are not yet even with the Indians as North Central won eight straight championships before Lewis and Clark broke the string in 1922.

Track

North Central turned back Lewis and Clark and Hillyard in the city championship triangular meet at Harmon field, Hillyard, May 1. The final score was: North Central, 68; Lewis and Clark, 51; Hillyard 3. The lead was shifted several times during the meet, but North Central cinched the meet by winning all three places in the low hurdles. All previous dope was upset when North Central emerged victorious.

Ernest Johnstone, North Central pole vaulter, surprised the fans by tying for first place in that event with Sid Pierson of Lewis and Clark at 10 feet 10 inches. Neither of the boys were successful in their attempts to raise the city record, 11 feet 1-4 inch, held jointly by Quentin Coffin of North Central and Sid Pierson.

Hill Johnson was the high point man with a total of 17 points. He placed first in the half-mile and discus, tied for first in the high jump and took second in the shot-put. Frank Sells, Indian 440 man, ran a pretty race in that event to win first place.

Charles Turfey of North Central and Seigert of Lewis and Clark were tied for second high point honors with ten points each. Turfey won both hurdle races and was on the winning relay team, while Seigert won the 100 and 220-yard dashes.

North Central sprung a surprise by taking all three places in the low hurdles with Turfey, Cross and Fisher entered. Another of the many features of the meet was the relay. This event was the most exciting of the day. The North Central and Lewis and Clark teams alternated the lead with each change, and finally, on the last lap with White of Lewis and Clark ahead, Fuson took the baton for North Central. He started with a mighty sprint and overtook his opponent but was unable to pass the Tiger runner on the curves, and he had to drop back. On the final 50 yards Fuson made a driving sprint and won the race by the margin of less than a yard.

Summary

100-yard dash—Seigert, L. C., first; Lincoln, N. C., second; Clough, Hillyard, third. Time, :10 flat.

220-yard dash—Seigert, L. C., first; Fuson, N. C., second; Lincoln, N. C., third. Time, :23.

440-yard dash—Sells, N. C., first; Geiger, L. C., second; Fivers, Hillyard, third. Time, :56.4.

Half mile run—Johnson, N. C., first; Hanson, N. C., second; Leedersten, L. C., third. Time, 2:10.2.

Mile run—Sampson, L. C., first; Dunham, N. C., second; Weideman, L. C., third. Time, 5:53.6.

120-yard high hurdles—Turfey, N. C., first; Cross, N. C., second; Collard, L. C., third. Time, :17.6.

220-yard low hurdles—Turfey, N. C., first; Cross, N. C., second; Fisher, N. C., third. Time, :28.3.

Pole vault—Johnstone, N. C., and Pierson, L. C., tied for first; Wakeley, Hillyard, third. Height, 10 feet 10 inches.

Shot put—Brown, L. C., first; Johnson, N. C., second; Lawrence, N. C., third. Distance, 41 feet 7½ inches.

Discus—Johnson, N. C., first; Brink, L. C., second; Hunner, N. C., third. Distance, 109 feet 6 inches.

High jump—Gale, L. C., and Johnson, N. C., tied for first place; Atcheson, L. C., third. Height, 5 feet 6 inches.

Broad jump—Geiger, L. C., first; Blod, N. C., second; Lincoln, N. C., third. Distance, 19 feet 2¾ inches.

Relay—North Central team (Lincoln, Sherman, Turfey, Fuson), first; Lewis and Clark (Seigert, Tichbourne, Phillips, White), second; Hillyard, (Horton, Matheny, Clough, Carr), third. Time, 1:38.

District Meet

Two city records fell in the city meet May 8 when Hill Johnson heaved the discus for a distance of 114 feet 11 inches, and Sid Pierson of Lewis and Clark vaulted 11 feet 1 3-8 inches. This bettered last year's record which was held jointly by Pierson and Coffin.

Johnson was high point winner for the meet with a total of 15½ points. He placed first in the 880, discus, second in the shot-put, tied for third in the high jump and made fourth place in the mile. Staunton, Gonzaga, was second high man with 11¼ points. He won the 220 and 440-yard dashes as well as running on the winning relay team.

Charles Turfey and Glenn Cross showed their ability in the high and low hurdle events by taking first and second in each respectively. Orville Dunham surprised the spectators by winning the mile from Sampson of Lewis and Clark after it appeared that he would be almost unable to finish the race.

As a result of this meet, North Central had the right to enter seven men in the state meet at Pullman. Hill Johnson, Wentzel Hansen, Glenn Cross, Charles Turfey, Orville Dunham and Ernest Johnstone were the boys who represented North Central in the Pullman meet. Lewis and Clark entered ten men and Gonzaga three.

Championship
Track Team
1926

Baseball

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Under the leadership of Jack Friel, a new member of the North Central coaching staff, the baseball team was prepared for combat early this season. The squad which answered the initial call for candidates early in March was composed mainly of green material. The lettermen who turned out were: K. C. Lowery, Clare Pritchard, Francis Blod and Harold Haynes. The two Hansen brothers joined the squad later in the year.

The first games of the year were played with out of town teams. North Central emerged victorious from games played with Deer Park and Elk, but was defeated by the Colville nine.

The games played with Hillyard high school were decisive victories for North Central. The first game ended with the score at 25-2, and the second game ended with the Indians leading by a 13-2 score .

Gonzaga Games

The Indian team took the lead in the city championship series by defeating the Gonzaga nine three games in succession. In the first game Clare Pritchard, Red and Black twirler, fanned thirteen men in six innings, allowing three bases on balls. During the second game Pritchard continued his strike-out record, and the game ended in a 10 to 0 defeat for the Blue and White.

In the third and last game of the series, the Bull-pup nine was unable to hold up under a slug-fest inflicted by the members of the Indian team. A home run by Dahlen and a triple by Pharmer featured the contest. The game ended with the score at 18-6.

Lewis and Clark Series

The North Central team tasted defeat for the first time this year in the city series when it lost to Lewis and Clark by the close score of 17-16. The opposing teams fought desperately for the lead throughout the game, but the outcome was assured only when Swanson of North Central was put out on third base in the last half of the ninth inning.

Lewis and Clark took the lead in the first inning of the game. In the second the Indian team went on the warpath, and when things had settled down again, the score stood at 11-2 in favor of the Redskins.

From then on, Lewis and Clark steadily gained, crossing the plate twice in the third and three times in the fifth. In the sixth inning Lewis and Clark garnished six runs. Pritchard replaced Lowery on the mound and held the Tigers to four runs for the remainder of the game. Home runs were made by Lowery of North Central and Roy Peterson of Lewis and Clark.

With the return of Wentzel Hansen to the squad, Coach Friel made several changes in the lineup for the second game. Dahlen was placed on the initial sack, Jack Cooney shifted from short to second base, Swanson from center field to short stop, Schulthess from second to third base and Blod from third to center field. With this change in the lineup, the North Central team entered the second fray of the series a much stronger team. The results of the game might imply that the team had been weakened, but a much better brand of baseball was played throughout the game.

Lewis and Clark tallied three times in the first inning and held the lead through the entire game The Indian nine started the up-hill fight in the third frame, Pritchard completing the circuit of the sacks after he had singled and Cooney had advanced him to second, followed by Blod's single. In the fourth inning Pritchard was retired to the bench when the Elsies shoved four scores across. The next inning reverted to the swat-fest, and Hickey was replaced by Lee who held the Warriors to one score the remainder of the game. Lewis and Clark cinched the battle in the eighth when Lee singled, Peterson doubled, stole third and scored on I. Peterson's fly to right field. Continuation of the battle was anticipated in the last inning when the Indian players began a rally.

The Tiger defense tightened, however and North Cenral's chances were shattered. Roy Peterson of Lewis and Clark was the individual star of the game.

The third and last game of the series was won by Lewis and Clark. Pritchard of North Central held the Tigers to one score for the first seven innings, but through no fault of his, three runs were put across in that canto by the Tigers. Lewis and Clark scored first in the third inning when Lee doubled to right field and scored when Blod let Lowery's return throw get away from him. The Indians score came in the fifth inning after two downs had been made. The game ended with the warriors making every attempt to rally, but the Tiger defense held and North Central's chances were shattered. This game ended the annual series; Lewis and Clark having won the three games in succession.

Baseball
Squad
1926

GIRLS' SWIMMING

Excitement was a decided feature of the girls' swimming meet, when the Indian mermaids defeated the Lewis and Clark team with a total score of 81-73 in two meets, one half held in each of the school tanks. North Central girls won the first meet which was held in the Lewis and Clark tank, 44 to 33. It was this lead in the first meet that enabled the Indians to retain the city championship, as the Tiger maids won the next meet, held in the North Central pool, scoring 40 to 37.

Two records were smashed in the first meet, when Coral Moran, Lewis and Clark's captain, lowered the inter-school record from 1:31 to 1:25 2-5 in the 100-yard back stroke. Miss Moran also shattered the record held by Elinor Hove in the 220-yard free style by a margin of 25 1-5 seconds, the former record being 3:31 4-5.

Girls who swam in the first meet were ineligible for the second.

This year's victory over Lewis and Clark, makes the fifth triumph out of six meets held with the South Side girls.

The following girls composed North Central's winning teams: Gladys G. Johnson, Eunice Armstrong, Cleone Wilch, Rhoda Mahoney, Geraldine Warren, Glo Rothacker, Virginia Thompson, Stella Halverson, Florence Norton, Gladys Malmoe, Berdie Acheson, Florence Fitzsimmons, Marion Le Fevre, Clover Larkin, Lillian Birchell, Grace Anderson, Linn Cowgill, Kathleen DeCamp, Margaret Walker, Mildred Jacobsen, Maurine Taylor, Ethel Sundin, Bethene Burch, manager, Lorraine Morgan, Diantha McKay, Leona Rehfeldt, Rhea Maloney, captain, Roberta Shanks, Helen Robinson, Bernice Spores, Dorothy Becker, Mildred Edwall and Florence Huppke.

GIRLS' TRACK

Great excitement was shown this year at the annual girls' spring track meet, held March 30 and 31. Enough pep and vigor was shown to make a place on the school records.

Freshmen won the meet with 26 points, juniors, 21; seniors, 11; and the sophomores brought up the rear with 10 points.

Martha Schoening broke all former records in the broad jump by making a distance of 8 feet 3-5 inches.

Coach Carrie Brown with the assistance of Rhoda Mahoney, Florence Fitzsimmons, and manager, Mary Kelly, took charge of the events.

SUMMARY

210-yard dash—Schoening, first; E. Harke, second; E. Hinkle, third. Time, :35 1-10.

Baseball throw—L. Schoening, first; R. Maloney, second; R. Walker, third. Distance, 147 ft. 8 in.

Basket throw—R. Mahoney, first; G. Kestler, second; M. Schoening, third. Distance, 64 ft. 8 in.

High jump—R. Walker, first; K. Snow, second; B. Loomis, third. Height, 4 ft. 3 in.

Broad jump—M. Schoening, first; R. Rissler and Helen Grant tied for second. Distance, 8 ft. 3.5 in.

25-yard dash—N. Engle, first; K. Snow, second; N. Dowd, third.

70-yard dash—H. Lowery, first; R. Rissler, second; L. Kuhlman, third. Time, :11.

Relay—Freshmen, first; (E. Henkle, H. Ellis, G Kestler, D. Barton). Seniors, second; (M. Schoening, H. Larson, M. Kuhlman).

1926 Championship Girls' Swimming Team

GIRLS' BASEBALL

Baseball for girls started during the last part of April. Classes crossed bats with each other, about 75 girls turning out for the spring sport.

Miss Carrie Brown, coach, selected the captains: Genevieve Kestler, freshman; Lila Harmon, sophomore; Helen Robinson, junior. The senior players had no captain.

Practicing and games have been played Tuesday and Friday after school.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Dr.: Have you any organic trouble?

Francis M.: No, Doc, I can't even carry a tune.

STRIKE THREE

Belle: That batter should be a pitcher.

Ring: He's so good at striking out.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Some people think that nothing is on the level unless it is tipped their way.

Prospectors used to look for years to strike paydirt and find a mine. Now they have to find the mine first and then they have the strike.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

"Oh, you little shrimp!" said the man as he started in on his salad.

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You now find in this city, one of the finest and largest Musical Merchandise Stores in the Entire West. We have in our very complete stock, all things musical, from Steinway Pianos, to ukuleles. Sheet Music, Victor Records and Phonographs, Radio, King Band and Orchestra Instruments. We repair all kinds of musical instruments.

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FISHING TACKLE

MONROE *and* N.W. BOULEVARD

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If I were called You
And You were called I,
Would we then like You
As we now love I?

(In other words, with slight apology to Shakespeare, would a rose smell so sweet if it were called an onion?)

* * *

Would you say that tallness and shortness was merely a matter of feet?

* * *

Politeness has its limits. Is a fellow expected to say "thank you" when he is handed a "flunk" card?

* * *

Rhoda Mahoney: "My, but isn't Worth Oswald a noisy boy?"

Doris Kennedy: "Why is that?"

Rhoda: "Oh, he's always raising a racquet."

* * *

Extra! Extra! Mr. Zimmerman ate one hundred worms! He said so himself. Everytime one of the fish he had in the aquarium ate a hundred of the squirmy things, Mr. Zimmerman says that he took them home and ate it, but he says that the girls in his classes refused to try worm-eating fish.

* * *

Love is a race usually resulting in a tie.

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HAVE
IT"

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708-710-712 First Ave.

Marjorie L.: Why don't you and he make up after your quarrel?

Helen W.: I'd like to, but I forgot what it was we quarreled about.

* * *

Mon.: It's a great old world, isn't it?

Orn.: Yeh, but the worst of it is, there's mighty few of us that 'll get out of it alive.

* * *

Dumb: Now that we are going to marry, you'll give me a ring, won't you?

Dumber: Yes, what is your phone number?

* * *

Friend to Melba Welton: "Say, what's a humbug?"

Melba to friend: "Gee, I don't know; I guess it's a bee."

* * *

R. S. says he doesn't want something everyone can have. Since we can buy radios for $1.75, he is looking for new worlds to conquer.

* * *

They say a sturdy jaw is a sign of a strong character—often it means too much gum-chewing.

* * *

Cleanliness is next to godliness, which is next to impossible.

Say! Fellows

See Roy for that
"FIRST CLASS
HAIRCUT"

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The complexion demands the art of the specialist to keep it at its best. Come to this exclusive shoppe for your beauty work.

The Marcel Shoppe

Second Floor Spokane Savings & Loan Bldg.

PHONE MAIN 1971 Spokane, Washington

DRAMATICS

(Continued from page 53)

a park through a hedge; and the fourth is the attic scene with the couple starting over again.

Miss Schweer, dramatic coach, deserves much praise for her fine direction of the play, and too much credit cannot be given to the cast for the success of the performance.

The stage was very beautiful, the furnishings and lighting efefcts being unusual. The same set of scenery was used for the three different scenes, but by rearranging the set and having new stage settings, entirely different effects were given.

Hilils Heury was business manager for the play; Melba Hughes was advertising manager; Reaburn Lenau was property manager; and his assistant was Claude Spangle. The men's wardrobe custodian was Arnold Meyer, and Rea Ruth Hurst was women's wardrobe manager. Decorative furnishings were secured by Marjorie Drew.

ONE-ACT PLAYS

Two classes for senior dramatics were organized this semester because of the large number who registered for the subject. Classes were formed the first and the seventh periods, the former studying one-act plays and the latter presenting the semi-annual class play. Two one-act plays were given in convocation.

"The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," by J. M. Barrie, was presented at a pay convocation as one of the first programs to raise funds for the benefit of the playfield project. Those in the double cast were: Madeline Griffith and Kathleen Harris, Mrs. Dowey; Nellie Ressa and Nellie Cross, Mrs. Micklehm; George Anderson and Helen Shjandemaar, Mrs. Twymley; Roberta Hopton and Martha Weiss, Mrs. Haggerty; Tom Clark and David Reid, Mr. Willings; and Jack Ford and Burton Jones, Kenneth Dowey.

The scene of the play was laid in a basement dwelling of a London tenement house. Character work was portrayed by the cast, and Scottish dialect was used

"Thank You Doctor," by Gilbert Emery, given at a convocation in June, is a melodramatic farce in one act. Involved in the mystery play are a crook and a stolen pearl necklace. The characters are: A doctor, a nurse, a jewelry clerk, a detective and the crook.

Harold Zell, electrician; Ray Ruth, carpenter; Jack Prater, flyman; and John Green, curtain man, served on the stage crew in all the plays.

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IT PAYS . . . . . .

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Each of these homes is described and illustrated, with floor plans, in the book, "28 Better Homes." Here the architectural skill of America's leaders is explained in language that any layman can understand.

In addition, this book contains helpful information which solves the perplexities confronting every home builder.

May we send you a copy? Free on request.

Monroe St. Lumber Co.

Good Lumber, Quick!

Max. 59

Some baseball players may not be so good at playing, but they will have lots of experience when they strike out into the business world.

* * *

After looking at my report card I decided that my scholastic standing was lying down.

* * *

These high school teachers surely are low. The other day, one called me down, but I wouldn't sink to that level.

* * *

Some teachers don't go in much for athletics. They get all the exercise they need jumping on students.

* * *

"Gash, a trolley-car misha jush pash by (hic) here," remarked the inebriate to his companion.
"Howsha get dash way?" asked the other.
"Why, cansha shee da tracksh?"

* * *

Taxi Driver: Cab, miss?
Una Mae: How far are you going?

* * *

Life is different from baseball, they say, for in life a man may be down but he's never out.

* * *

Ornal: Gee, you're the apple of my eye.
Dot: Don't squeeze me so hard or I'll be cider.

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THE CALENDAR

(Continued from page 57)

tion. The P. T. A. voted to sponsor the senior prom. Here's where we have a good time.

May 12—Alumni playfield convocation today. The grads surely did some entertaining. We'd spend another dime to see a convocation like that.

May 13—Kathryn Stedman won the Junior Ahlquist debate today. Girls left this afternoon for Pullman to attend the vocational conference.

May 14—Seven men from North Central are entered in the preliminary track meet at W. S. C. Tomorrow will decide the championship. Our girls' swimming team meets Lewis and Clark today in our tank. We're surely out to repeat the victory made last Friday.

May 17—The girls are back from the vocational conference at Pullman, and they rave about the sororities and the track meet, so they must have had a good time.

May 18—"A Day in Venice" was presented in convocation today by the Girls' Glee club.

May 19—(Censored.)

May 20—Bethene Burch appears in new sport dress.

May 21—"The Great Broxopp" was presented tonight with great success, Ethel Gardner and Reaburn Lenau carrying the leads.

May 22—Class play repeated with same success, Berdie Acheson playing the feminine lead.

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May 24—Today marks the end of the girls' inter-class baseball series.

May 25—"The Man Who Married a Dumb Woman," a play, was given in pay convocation after school under the direction of Miss Bertha Comings of the French club.

May 26—Woe to us—late to class today which means we won't be exempt from tests—not even on a "C."

May 27—The band plays for the State Parent-Teacher association convention this morning in Masonic Temple.

May 28—Senior A's have tea in cafe. The mothers and the boys are invited as well as the girls. Rhea Maloney, Bernice Spores, Rhoda Mahoney and Frieda Foth are representatives for this school in the high school girls' conference held at Washington State college.

May 31—The end approaches and the senior A's are preparing for the grand finale.

June 1—Pay convocation today featuring the school orchestra under the direction of Mr. Rice.

June 2—Ghosts are haunting us concerning tests; would that we had studied.

June 3—News comes out today; one more issue this afternoon at Newman lake. Hope the fish are and the spring '26 staff is through.

June 4—The Mathematics and Latin clubs picnic rising. Delts picnic tomorrow.

June 7—Today marks the end of inter-class tennis matches.

June 8—Secrets?

June 9—Ditto! Ditto!

June 10—The end is near and the teachers are

Students!

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Leonettis

letting up on assignments or rather we are forgetting to study. The Neophyte of the News is out.

June 11—Hurrah! Senior prom tonight in the Marie Antoinette room at Davenport's.

June 12—News picnic at Newman lake.

June 13—Baccalaureate exercises.

June 14—All the dignity of the senior A's was thrown in the wastebasket when they once more donned kid clothes.

June 15—Alas, 'tis the eve of graduation.

June 16—END OF SCHOOL.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Ornal B.: "I'm off that girl. She insulted me."

Bill K.: "How's that?"

O. B.: "She asked me if I danced."

B. K.: "What's insulting about that?"

O. B.: "I was dancing with her when she asked me."

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Our candidate for the bonehead club is the guy who, when you've really done something pretty good, comes up to you and says, "You're not as foolish as you look."

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Beany Lenau: (gazing dreamily into swimming pool) You know Bill, it sort of resembles rain.

Bill Ross: (More dreamily) What does?

Beany: Water.

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A Musical Melodrama
In Four Episodes
Under the direction of Joe Lucas
With Extraordinary Cast of Over 200

* * * * * * *

SCENE ONE

Curtain rises amid deep and ominous silence upon a forest scene.

In groups and pairs and singly, over two hundred boys and girls enter, members of the class of '26. All are dressed in green. They begin to sing the heart-rending song, "Just Before the Battle Mother"-Chorus. They enter upon the war of high school. Silence. A deep voice sounds and we find it to be Homer V. Hanley singing "Asleep in the Deep."

(Only a few lines are sung, for H. V. H., thinking he is in English class, falls into the depths of slumber.)

Several unknown voices, thought to be those of Villard Sisson, Bernice Harris, Eunice Armstrong, Monroe Hubbell, Irvin Velte, Edgar Boucher, Morris Willis and Florence Anderson, are heard beginning "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise." But as the shining face of C. Ornal Bostwick appears on the

Best Wishes

To the Class of June, 1926

Hat Freeman

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Wonderful Value Buys

in *Written Guaranteed* Used Star Cars at March-Strickle's. Just the model you want in the powerful Star Car with the

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word "sunrise," for some unknown reason, the curtain falls with a thud.

SCENE TWO

Some members of the class, Wentzel Hansen, Frank Lund, Ben McClain, Madeline Griffith, Mabel Gray, Marjorie Hunt, Adelia Walter, Bernice Spores and Melba Welton, with wistful looks, return singing "Then I'll Be Sorry."

Some of them have cards in their hands which have several letters marked with rings.

As the rest go out, two pink-haired misses, recognized as Rea Ruth Hurst and Avon Coutts, come in doing the minuet to the inspiring melody of "Nobody Knows What a Red Headed Mama Can Do" as sung by Stephen Libby.

At the close, Mr. Kenneth C. Lowery roams in and recites "Casey at the Bat," with Harry Armfield and Gladys Austin as special cheerers.

There are so many cheers ringing through the auditorium that the curtain has to be lowered.

SCENE THREE

Enter Burton L. Jones softly singing "I Love Me," with Mary Deeble and Inez Borgardts accompanying on their accordian plaits.

Clint McCracken, world famous orator, strides in and speaks with his usual abundant flow: "I say, my dear Mr. Jones, why is it that you always sign

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your name with that "I" superfluously located between your first and last names?"

Burton, always rather pre-occupied, exits without noticing the inquirer.

Led by Una Mae Decker, several people, probably Marcella Harvey, Vada Clark, Thelma Fosley, Dorothy Carney, Belle Nims, Bill Kemp, Francis Montague and Walter Bergersen, Charleston in to the air of "Wigwam Blues."

(Needless to say, the applause is deafening.)

A cold breeze pushes C. Willee Freeze, Lois Berg and Mary Snow upon the scene as they sing, "It's Getting Cool."

The audience becomes so cold that, for safety, the curtain is lowered.

SCENE FOUR

As T. Dennis O'Neill, John Geraghty, Patrick Geraghty, Philip Callahan, Clifford McCartney, Myreado McCoy, June McDonald, Elmer MacLean and James McMillan enter doing a combination of the highland fling and the Irish jig, Macel Berkstresser, Williard Hodgkin, Willamene Swearingen, Dorothy Mae Cager, Elizabeth Boot, Harie DeLargie, Eugenia Gorger, Dorothy Grunewald, Bernice Henkle, Berneal Kleinknecht, Myrtle Lockhart, Nellie Ressa, Myrtle Tysver, Martha Weise, Willard Kliebenstein, Ralph Schlichtig and Ruth Grossman sing "La Gioconda" with Lulu Fyhrie and Lena Graf as solists and Leah Lufkin and Constance

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Get the PAN Habit!

Come Any Time But Come Early!

Karkan as accompanists.

The sweet melody, "I Never Knew," is heard from without and Marguerite Barth and Marjorie Drew, famous "Lights" of the class, enter.

"Little Boy Blue," as sung by George H. Anderson, Hugh Donovan, Henry Anderson and Arnold Meyer, accompanied on the Jews' harp by Dorothy Hazen and Mabel Baker, is most effective.

Ethlyn and Kathleen DeCamp, dressed in the well-known caps and gowns, trip in singing, "They Say We Look Like Each Other."

There is a great war whoop and, and Sis Hanlon, Jo Brown, Marion Johnson, James Helphrey, Genevieve Tate, Genevieve Hanlon, Tom Clark, Mahala Anderson Ruby Brown, Leola Abernathy. Maude Holt, Sidney Hawley, Harry Horton and Richard Hunner sing "Red and Black" for the last time.

All is well except for the fact that Eddy Haynes, Ralph Penrod Schofield and Hillis D. Henry, still most playful in spite of their seniorial dignity, scoot in on kiddy cars and spoil the performance.

"That's All There Is, There Ain't No More," expressed the sad feelings of Alex Brown, Elma Bacon, Margaret Walker, Leona Rehfeldt, Dale Boucher, Virgil Jensen, Marion Harvey, Melba Hughes, Helen Mitchell, Kathleen Harris and Richard Hunter as they leave the happy audience behind them.

Another great war whoop.

Jack Ford and Helen Shjandemarr thank the class

When Your Friend
Is Graduated
Give Gifts That Last

JEWELRY
WATCHES
PRECIOUS
STONES *and*
SILVER WARES
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"You'll Come Back"

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Max. 306

of June '26 for allowing them (and others) to graduate

The final climax is reached. Grasping tightly their diplomas come Lucile Rexroad, Martha Klunowitz, Harold Kirklin, Francis Hudson, Katherin Rollinson, Frederick Seitz, Ann Carswell, Claude Spangle, Grace Bailey, Rhoda Woodward, Ray Squibb, Beryl Reed, Bruce Webb (of course), Berdie Acheson, Cleone Wilch, Evelyn Raymond, Don Fox, Audrey Faris, Doris Daniel, Hazel Loveland, Lyle Eden, Evelyn Erickson, June Wright, Doris Jones, Helen Crampton and Geneva Howser singing with true zest "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

Its sonorous notes were broken into by the words of Katherine Kiesling, Bessie Knight, Reaburn Lenau and David Reid as they argued over the correct height of rubber boots to be worn in Africa in the spring season. Needless to relate, Katherine came out winner. The final results of above debate may be had on request.

There is such a burst of applause as the singers gain their "freedom," that the curtain is again lowered with a greater thud.

(CURTAIN)

Directors Note: Vera Maybee, Floyd Siemer, Vivienne Piatt, Gladys Nelson, Bessie Palmer, Shirley Shand, Zella Smith, Gilbert Wollin, Mary Bradeen, Dick Foth, Dorothy Becker, Bert Hubenthal, Orville Dunham, Marjorie Bulmer, Stuart Harden-

Greif Togs

on N. C. H. S. Fellows were the *rule* last year---

IN stating the fact of facts—that YOU fellows contributed in a large measure to Greif Success last season thru your loyal patronage—this ad becomes more a word of thanks than a "bid" for business. You know Fred, already, and he's proud to know YOU!

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For Over 25 Years We Have Paid

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brook, Delpha Coffman, Evelyn Dahlen, Vivian Gossellin, Myrtle Mitcham, Everette Nelson, Muriel Moon, Elmer Lozier, Lloyd Green, Lewis Patterson, Lililan Sorenson, Betty Scotten, Violette Smith, Marion Taylor, Floyd Reynolds, Robert Russell, Florence Putman and Loren Fletcher were slated to appear, but due to the fact that the curtain came down so very unexpectedly at times, their acts were unseen by the audience.

Others including Blanche Scott, Helen Mitchell, Lena Myers, Gladys Malmoe, Mary Kuhlman, Ivy Mendenhall, John Reshoft, Anna Rossiter, Gladys Setzer, Erma Schatz, Ada Humphrey, Lola Hubbard, Ethel Reem, Roberta Hopton, Ethel Howard, Ruth Hallen, Arthur Fox, Reine Ruth Feller, Margaret Empey, Lois Ruth Dodson, Verla Broyles, Thelma Anderson, Gilbert Natwick, Clifton Hussey, Florence Anderson, Nellie Cross, Luella Eaton and Ellis Hyatt were too modest concerning their talents to appear.

⁂

These pay telephones we have are great revelations. If you especially want to know the students who are of Scotch descent, watch the ones that always stop to feel in the slide to see if their nickels have been returned after a completed call.

⁂

When some of the girls learned in chemistry that hydrogen was a good reducing agent, they immediately wanted to know where they could buy it.

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Riv. 11

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Boys In addition to preparing yourselves for this honor of graduation you have carried much of the burden of maintaining the athletic powers of North Central High. Keep your youthful vigor, remember milk builds brains and muscles. Thompsen's Perfectly Pasteurized Milk for rich natural flavor.

We Wish You Every Success in Life

Thompsen's

PERFECTLY
PASTEURIZED
MILK

Some great fellow said: "True greatness consists in being great in little things."

Some of these plump ladies seem to think of this line wher they buy their clothes.

* * *

We'll tell you something. Mr. Hawes doesn't believe in hair tonics.

Oh, well, he may come to it someday.

* * *

Marj Weber: Say, what's and usher.

Johnny: The fellow who takes the lead at the theater.

* * *

"Beany": When I came on the stage the audience sat there open-mouthed.

Jack F.: Oh, nonsense, my boy. They wouldn't all yawn at once.

* * *

"I'll take two quarts of oil," said the plump lady.

"What kind, heavy?" asked the garage man.

"Mind your business, fresh thing."

* * *

Love is like an onion,
We eat it with delight;
And when it's gone we wonder
What ever made us bite!

Performance Reveals what price conceals

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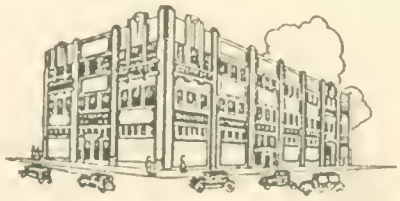

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TEN THOUSAND YEARS

(Continued from page 41)

blue waves lapped nearer and nearer the litter of Lady Kiang Nu. Slowly, with a half smile on her face, she advanced to meet the approaching wavelets. Still she proceeded with a slow stately step until the golden sun met her with outstretched arms and took her into his bosom. The tide flowed in calmly with no manifestation of the new secret concealed in its fathomless depths. So Lady Kiang Nu kept her promise to her lover.

A black-haired young man slowly trod the tire-smoothed sands by the sea. Something glittered at his feet. Gently he picked a carved amber bracelet from its resting place, tenderly and reverently kissed it, hurled the circlet far over the water to seek its owner.

A mandarin, Lord Amla Nu, gazed at a single flower. With a stoic calm, his face retaining its passivity, he read the message of the blossom, then murmured, "Farewell, my daughter."

A young man paced his room. She was gone—fleeing from him. Only injured ego spoke. No repentence was shown by this unconscious cause of the tragedy.

And ten thousand years afterward? Only the Keeper and Creator of destinies knows.

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SPOKANE

Some girls are sort of dumb. Some of them wanted to know if the numbers on the back of the boys' track sweaters had anything to do with their ages or the size of their neckband.

* * *

Fred G.: Do you like sweets?
Homer H.: Which ones?

* * *

Someone told us once (when we were chewing gum) that the only difference between a cow chewing her cud and a girl chewing gum is the intelligent expression on the face of the cow.

* * *

Bernice Spores is almost clever sometimes. The other day she told us that the only difference between us and the missing link is that they are not looking for us.

* * *

"Aha! the missing link!" cried the professor as he extracted his collar button from under the bureau.

* * *

Clint Mc (to friend whom he had intended to visit): Washout on line; cannot come.
Reply from friend K. C. D.: Come anyway; borrow a shirt.

Congratulations

We extend greetings to every member of the Graduating Class of June 1926, and congratulate them on work well done.

You have shown good judgment in completing a high school course, and whether you enter some field of business, or enter college we wish you success!

We invite you to avail yourself of the services of this store We take pleasure in catering to the needs and wishes of young men and women.

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OUR MARCELLING LASTS LONGER
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WE KNOW that this little volume will ever be a source of pleasant recollections to you—memories of the many happy days spent at North Central—and we are glad we have been given this opportunity of making the engravings.

We have enjoyed the privilege of working with you and we wish to add a word of congratulation and best wishes for your future success.

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Oh Kaye

Label

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A TRIBUTE GREATLY APPRECIATED.
MANY STORES CARRY OUR PRODUCTS EXCLUSIVELY.

ELSA M. PINKHAM

⁜

(Continued from page 86)

The girls had basketball, baseball and swimming after school that year, and North Central had its first girls' swimming meet with Lewis and Clark. Then came the "lovely" new locker room, gas dryer and centrifugal wringer for the bathing suits, and later the hair dryers.

Miss Pinkham went to Harvard summer school the following summer for new material and ideas. She found it fun to get back again as about 25 other Sargent girls were there. The Sargent buildings were used for the junior and senior work in the P. E. courses, so it seemed very much like home to her.

During the seven years that Miss Pinkham has been at North Central, four gymnasium exhibitions have been given, not only to show parents and friends of the school what the gym classes are doing, but to give each girl an opportunity to take part in some entertainment.

Miss Pinkham's department is always a busy place. Besides the regular gym and swimming classes, which she has tried to make as interesting and beneficial as possible, there have been many outside activities, such as helping raise money for a piano, training all the dances and originating the steps for the chorus and leads for seven operas, directing the personal efficiency department of the Girls' League, assisting with the Aquatic club and making the gym office a place where the girls feel free to come if they need help. Miss Pinkham hopes that soon another dream will be realized—that North Central will have a playfield adjoining the school.

Miss Pinkham said that her years at North Central have been very pleasant ones and that she just loves the West.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

WOMAN'S REASON

⁜

Mr. Short: "Can it be true? You will really marry me?"

Miss Tall: "Yes. I always make all my own clothes, and as we are both the same height, you will come real handy when I am cutting and fitting."—Ex.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

"An optimist is a fellow who is always looking for something to turn up," says the wise man.

"Perhaps he is only waiting for his very healthy, rich uncle to turn up his toes," says Joe Hove, wise or otherwise.

⁜ ⁜ ⁜

Just because he's made half the world learn to drive his bloomin' Lizzies, Henry Ford doesn't need to think he can make us all learn to play fiddles.

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SPRING FOOTBALL

Spring football practice was held this semester at North Central for the first time in the history of the school. In March the coach issued a call for all boys who were not out for other sports and who were interested in football. Most of the lettermen for next year's squad were out for track and baseball, but Coach Zimmerman was able to get an excellent line on freshman and sophomore candidates.

Eighteen boys received suits the first practice night, and in two weeks about 25 men were practicing on Crego field. Zimmerman taught the squad the art of blocking and running interference. The backfield men were coached on passing, punting and running, while the guards were shown how to come out of the line on offense.

According to Mr. Zimmerman, some very good material for next fall's team turned out, most of the squad being freshmen. No senior was permitted to turn out unless he had some experience before.

The purpose of spring practice is not only to develop the next fall's team, but to look forward to players for future teams. Last fall the team was left in a poor position on account of the inexperienced players, and it is not intended to do so again this fall.

Those issued suits were: Raymond Spores, Carl

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Extends Congratulations!
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THE HAZELWOOD CO.
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Carbon, Richard Irby, George Stoharski, Pete Olson, Clifford Holman, James Williams, Walter Miller, Bob Lyda, Bernard Thornton, Wilson Schulthess, Raymond Davis, Oral Hubbard, Ward Paddleford, Frank Sells, Fred Anderson, Raymond Kentworthy, Bill Maher, Wallace Acton, Walter Mills, Leonard Tysver, Kenneth Nail, Tracy Adams, Louis Stevens, Jasper Moore, Clarence Graham and Bob Penn.

Mr. Zimmerman was well satisfied with the boys he had out and many of them are expected to win letters next fall.

* * *

Talk about being hot! In one of Mr. Sanborn's science classes a brite girl said that three ways of conducting heat are: Radiation, conduction and vexation.

Well, there ain't no flies on her!

* * *

Harold A: You know, I think Noah ought to have called his ark "Ivory."

Jack C: How's that?

Harold: It floated.

* * *

Mr. Bradford: Willard, how many days are there in each of the months?

Willard Bungay: Thirty days hath September, all the rest I can't remember. There's a calendar on the wall, so why bother me with this at all?

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PENNANTS!

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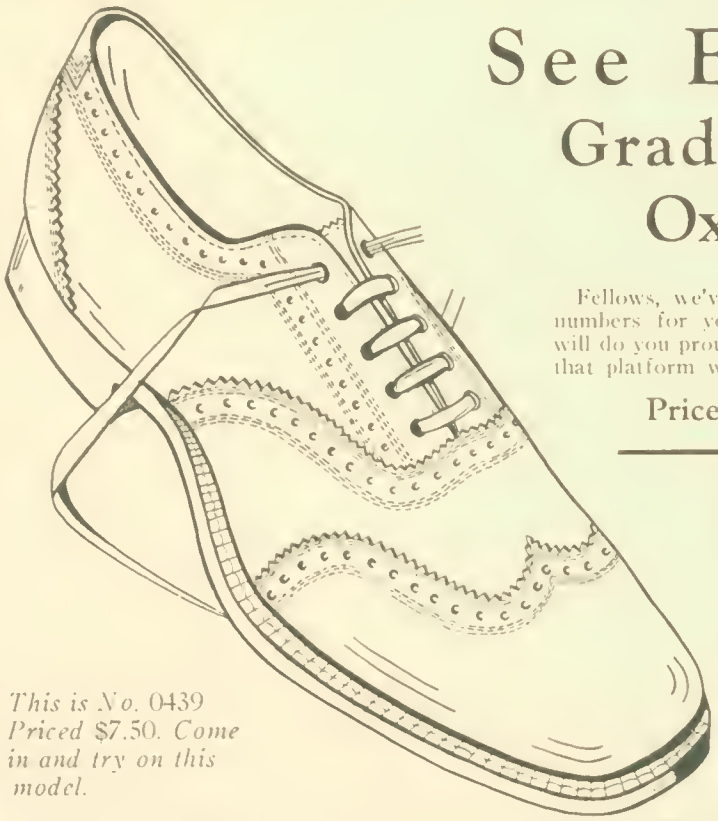

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H. C. BLAIR, *President*

119 North Post Tel. Main 6405

"Oh, Ma! Come here quick."
"What is it, Mary?"
"Look, Johnny ate all the raisins off that sticky paper."

* * *

Two mice peeking around the corner of the bread-box: "Ain't that the cat's whiskers."

* * *

The prize excuse for not studying used to be that the price of kerosene went up two cents a gallon last year 1889. Now the students explain that the nights are so dark they can't find the electric light switch.

* * *

Mother used to be able to find the switch without much trouble. The trouble was all mine.

* * *

Mr. Meyers: What is a metaphor?
Arnold Meyer: To keep cows in.

* * *

"Something is preying on my mind."
"Never mind it will soon die of starvation."

* * *

Waiter: Here's your strawberry shortcake, sir.
Cynical Cunca: You call that shortcake? Take it out and berry it.

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